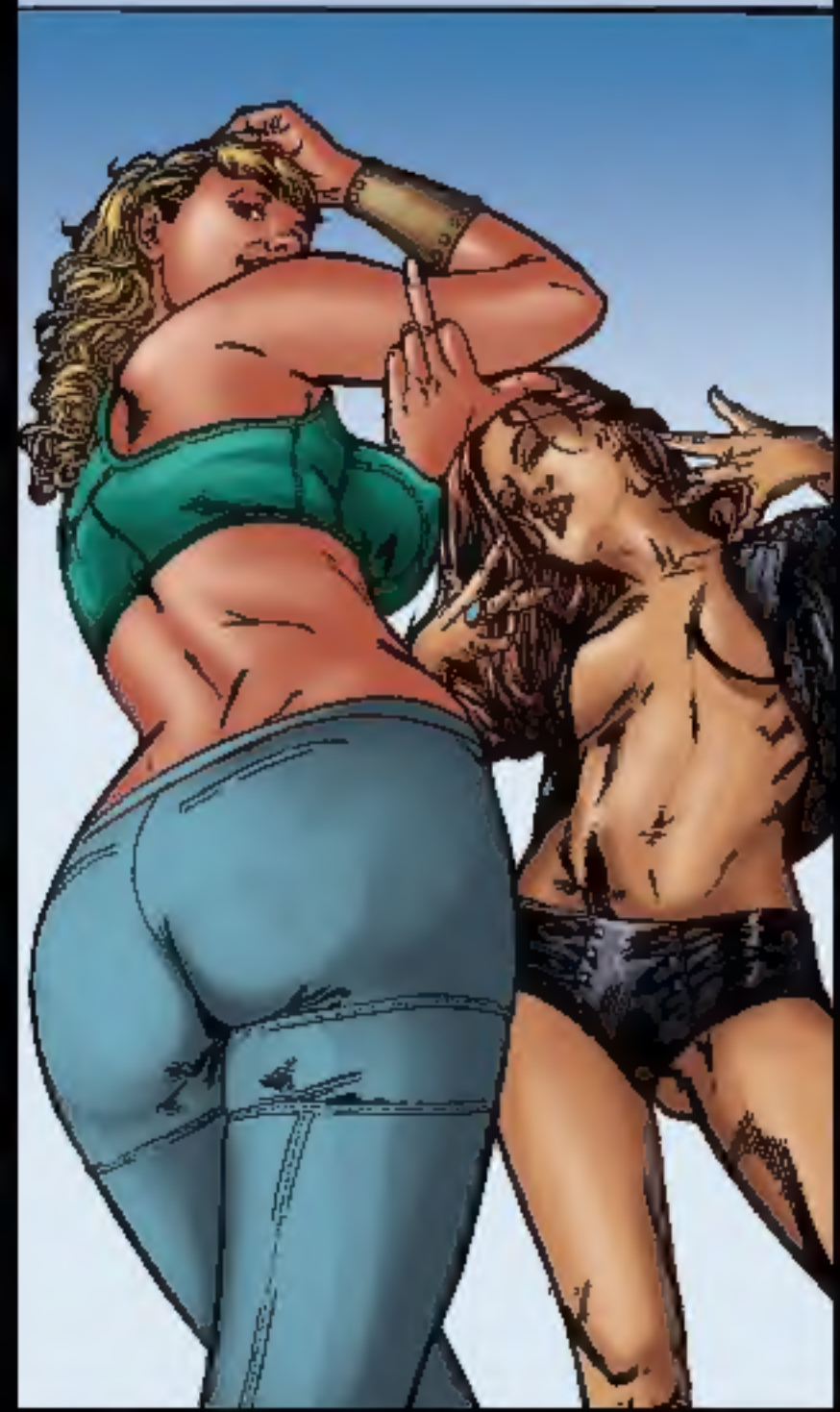


BOUNDLESS COMICS GROUP



#1

DIGITAL



CHRISTIAN ZANIER • PAT SHAND • GABRIEL ANDRADE

LOOKERS



EMBER



THE GIRLS
ARE BACK
IN TOWN

PLUS!
OUR FABULOUS
FIRESTARTER RETURNS

LOOKERS

Story **PAT SHAND**
Art **GABRIEL ANDRADE**
Colors **GERMAN NOBILE**
Letters **KURT HATHAWAY**

EMBER

Story and Art **CHRISTIAN ZANIER**
Colors **GERMAN NOBILE**
Color Finishes **CHRISTIAN ZANIER**
Letters **KURT HATHAWAY**

LOOKERS ORIGINS

Story **ROBERT LUGIBIHL**
Art **MARCO TURINI**
Colors **JUAN RODRIGUEZ**
Letters **KURT HATHAWAY**

Covers

Christian Zanier

Regular (& Nude & Adult)
Bikini (set of six covers)
Honey Trap (set of six covers)
POV (& Nude & Adult)
Red Hot (& Nude & Adult)
Threesome Adult (& Adult Extreme)
Webcam (set of six covers)
Wraparound (& Nude)

Raulo Caceres

Sexy Spies (& Nude)

Matt Martin

Luscious (& Nude)

Renato Camilo

Workout (& Nude)
Fifty Shades A,B,C,D
GGA Homage (& Nude)

The Good Girl Art Homage is based on the legendary UNDERWORLD CRIME #7 cover by Edd Ashe (Sept 1953 from Fawcett)

Boundless Comics

editor-in-chief **William Christensen**
creative director **Mark Seifert**

BOUNDLESS

www.boundlesscomics.com

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LOOKERS

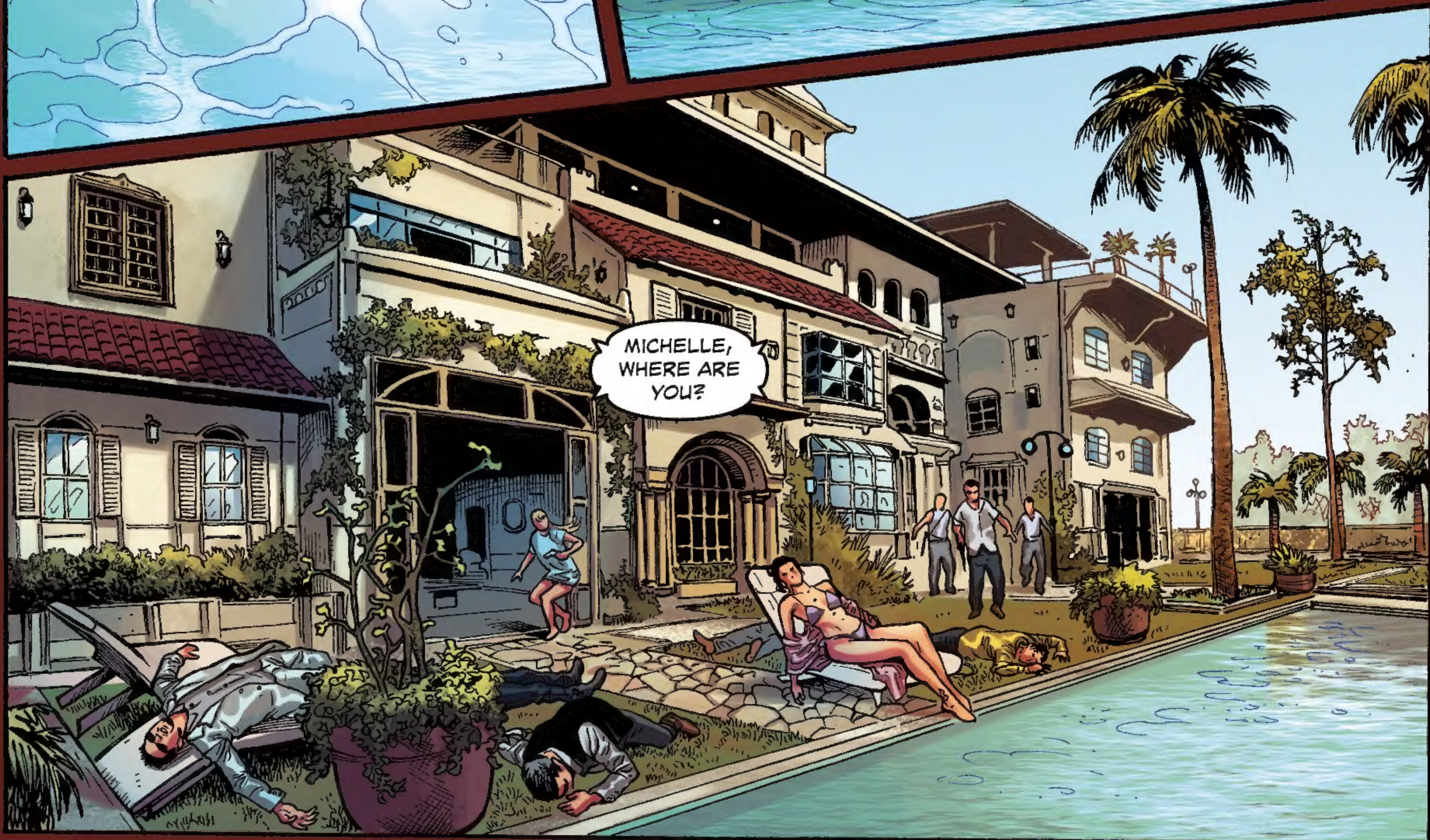
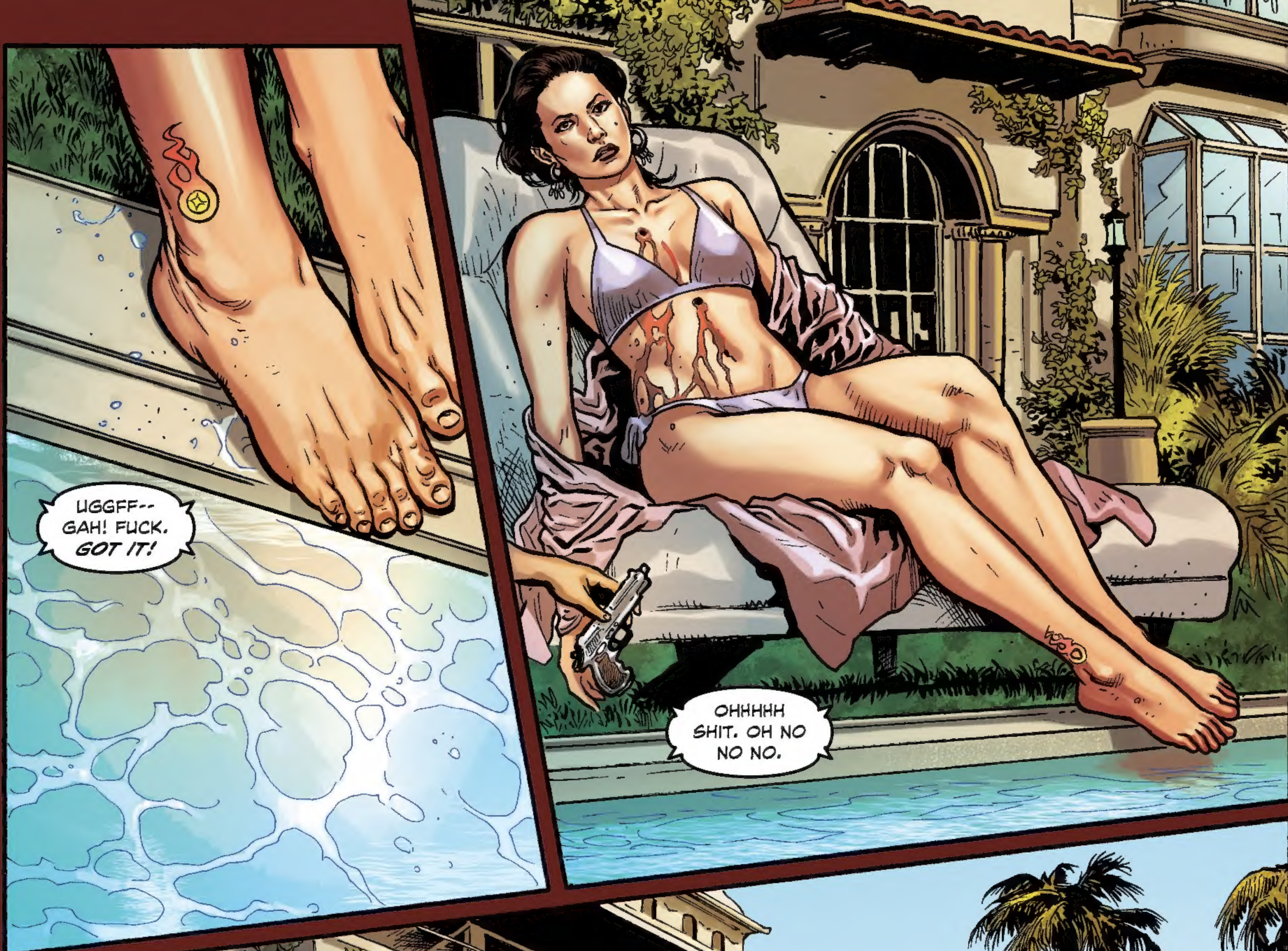


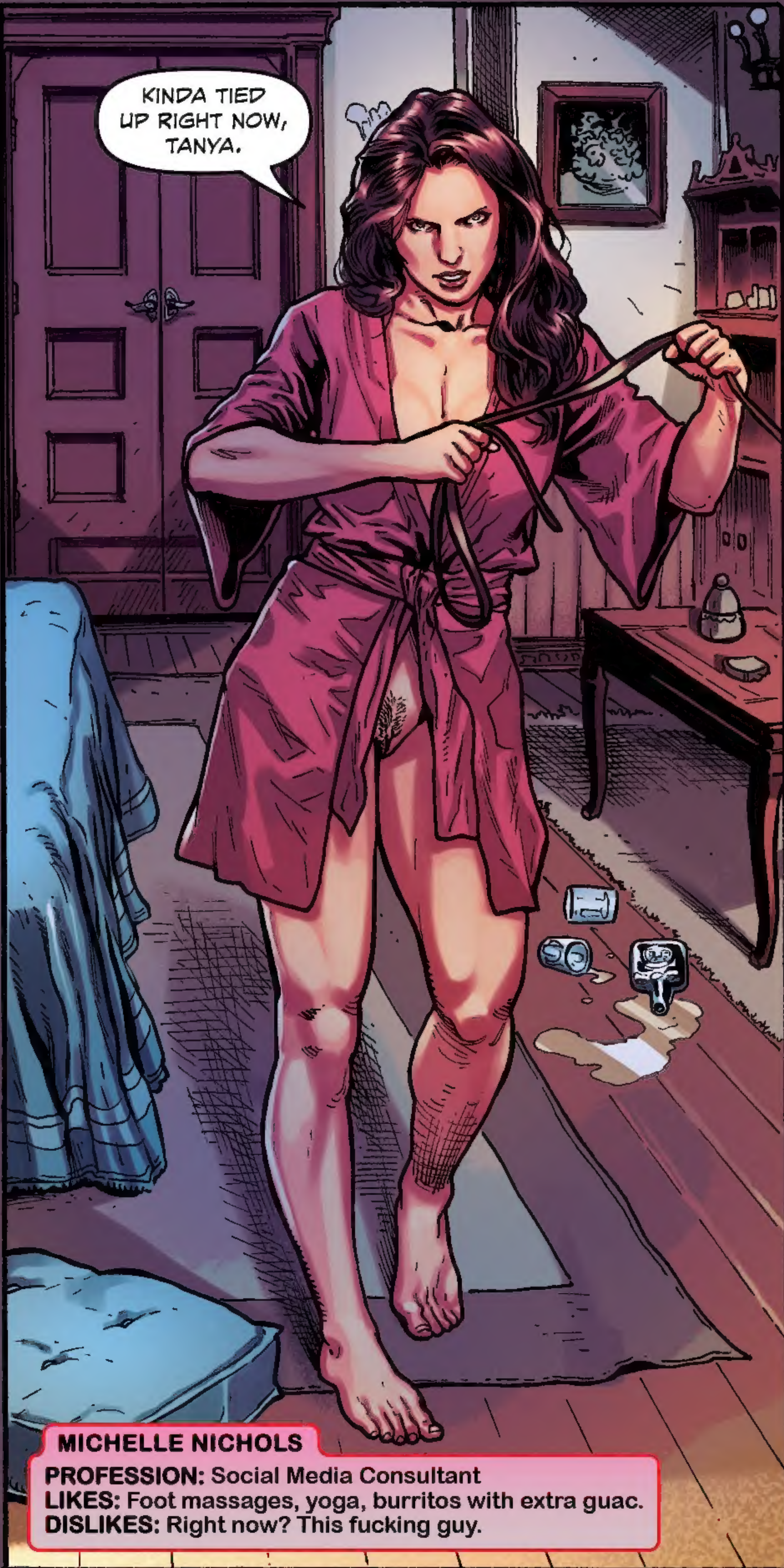
LOOKERS

OUR STORY SO FAR:

SISTERS TANYA AND MICHELLE HAVE DECIDED TO TURN THEIR TROLL-BUSTING HOBBY INTO A FULL PRIVATE INVESTIGATOR BUSINESS. WITH THE HELP OF TANYA'S CAMGIRL PARTNER SHONA, THEY ARE OFF THE RACES. AND ALREADY OVER THEIR HEADS!







KINDA TIED UP RIGHT NOW, TANYA.

MICHELLE NICHOLS
PROFESSION: Social Media Consultant
LIKES: Foot massages, yoga, burritos with extra guac.
DISLIKES: Right now? This fucking guy.



GAH!

MICHELLE, WE HAVE TO-- I DON'T KNOW, HIDE OR GET OUT OF HERE OR SOMETHING!



THEY'RE GONNA FUCKIN' SKIN YOU! PUTA--

THEY'RE FREAKIN' HERE!



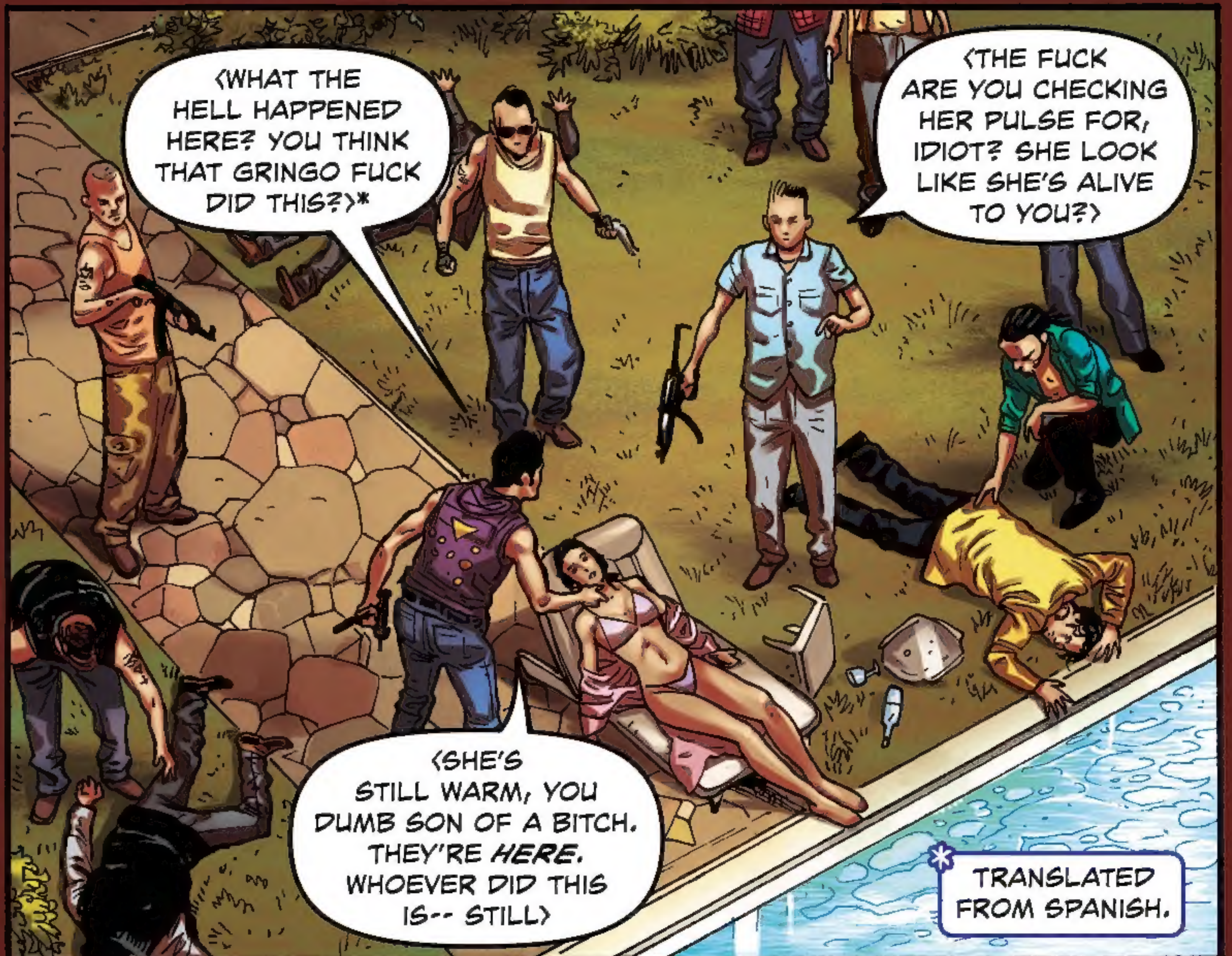
SAY IT AGAIN. ONCE MORE WITH FEELING.

PLEASE STILL BE HERE, PLEASE STILL BE--



OH. WHOA.

TANYA NICHOLS
PROFESSION: Cam Girl & Art Model
LIKES: Small dogs, pictures of fruity drinks on Instagram, the weight of the loaded gun she just pried from the hands of a dead woman
DISLIKES: Rainy days





Chapter 1: A Little Worse Than Cheating





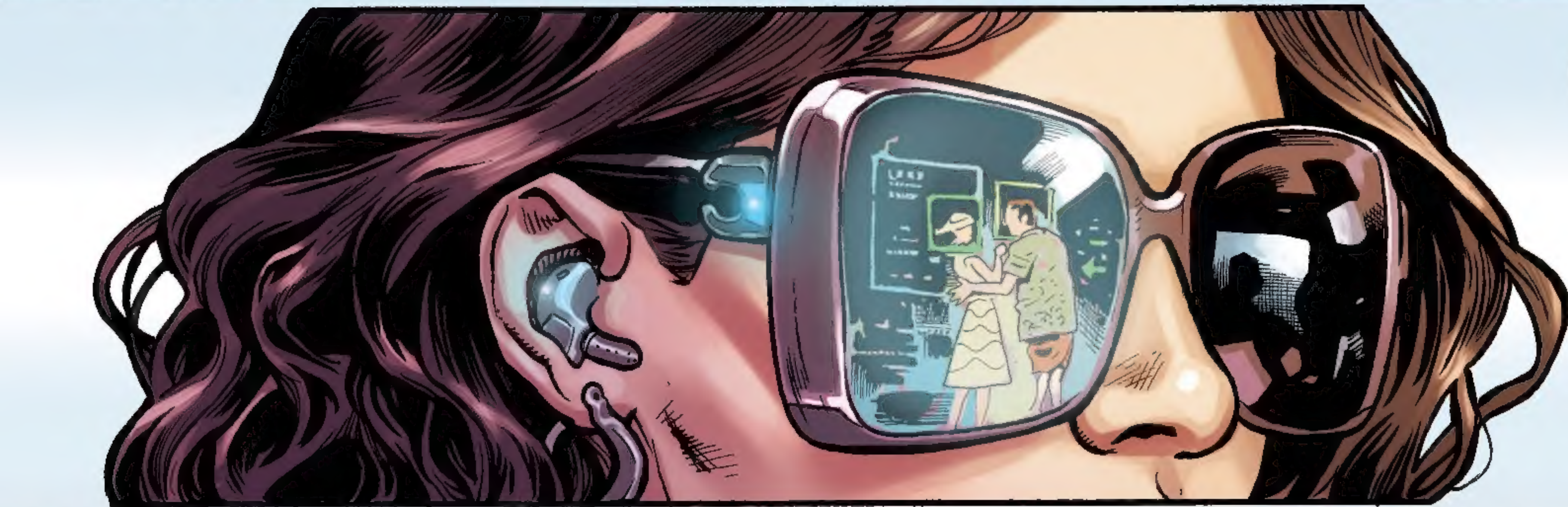
WELL, DON'T LOOK NOW, BUT MR. DAD-BOD IS ABOUT TO PROVE YOU WRONG.

FOR REAL?

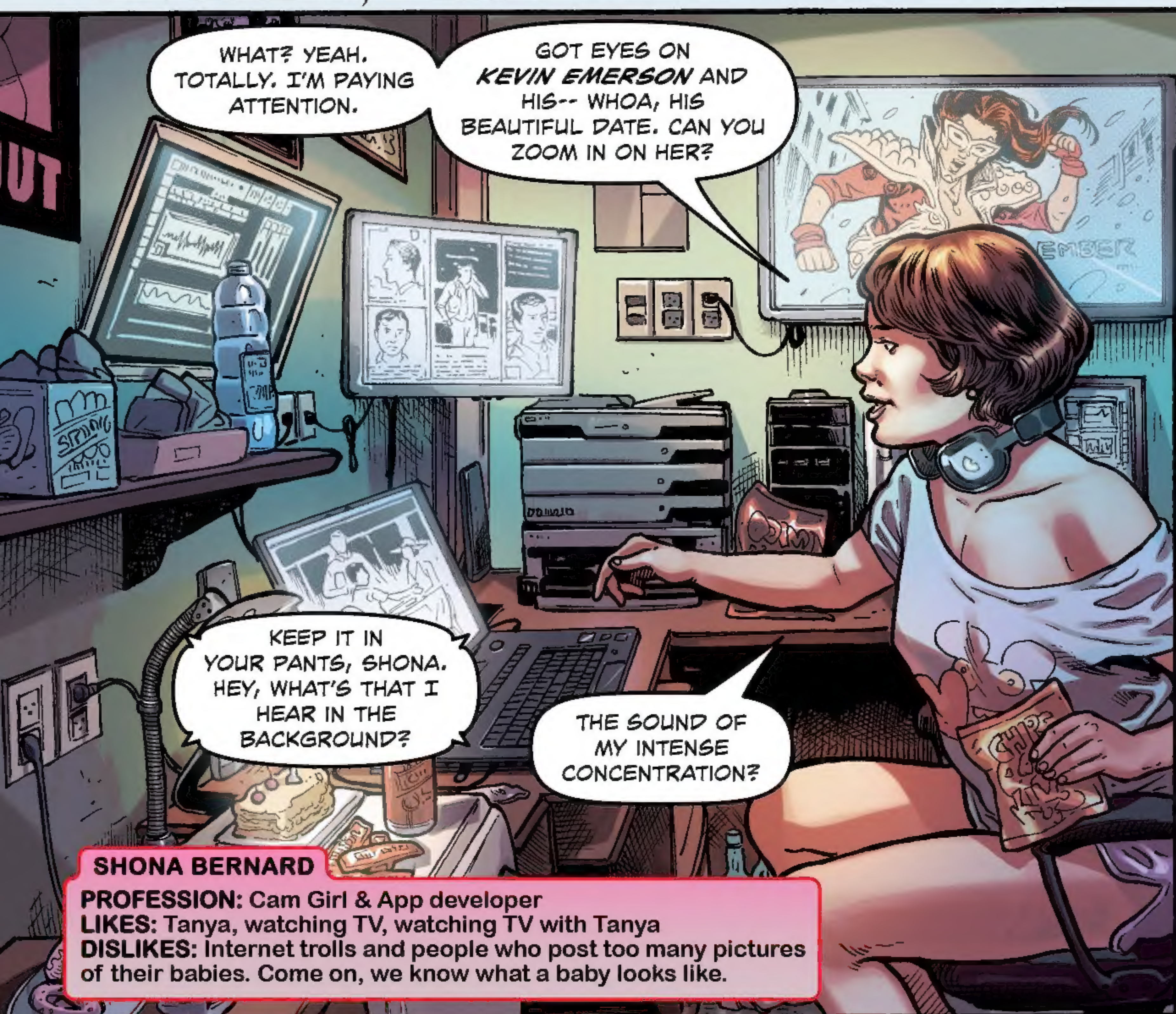
I SAID DON'T LOOK.



ANNNND WE HAVE A CHEATER.



SHONA, YOU GETTING THE FEED?



WHAT? YEAH. TOTALLY. I'M PAYING ATTENTION.

GOT EYES ON KEVIN EMERSON AND HIS-- WHOA, HIS BEAUTIFUL DATE. CAN YOU ZOOM IN ON HER?

KEEP IT IN YOUR PANTS, SHONA. HEY, WHAT'S THAT I HEAR IN THE BACKGROUND?

THE SOUND OF MY INTENSE CONCENTRATION?

SHONA BERNARD

PROFESSION: Cam Girl & App developer

LIKES: Tanya, watching TV, watching TV with Tanya

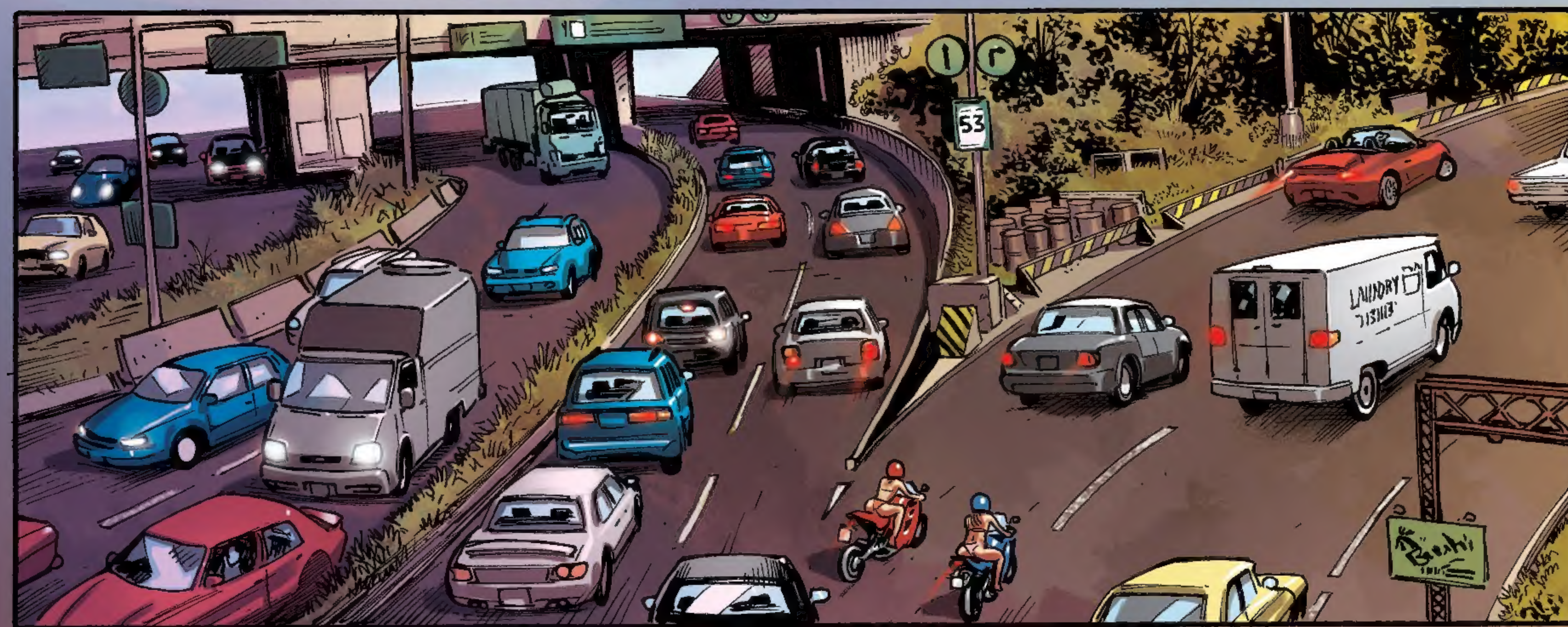
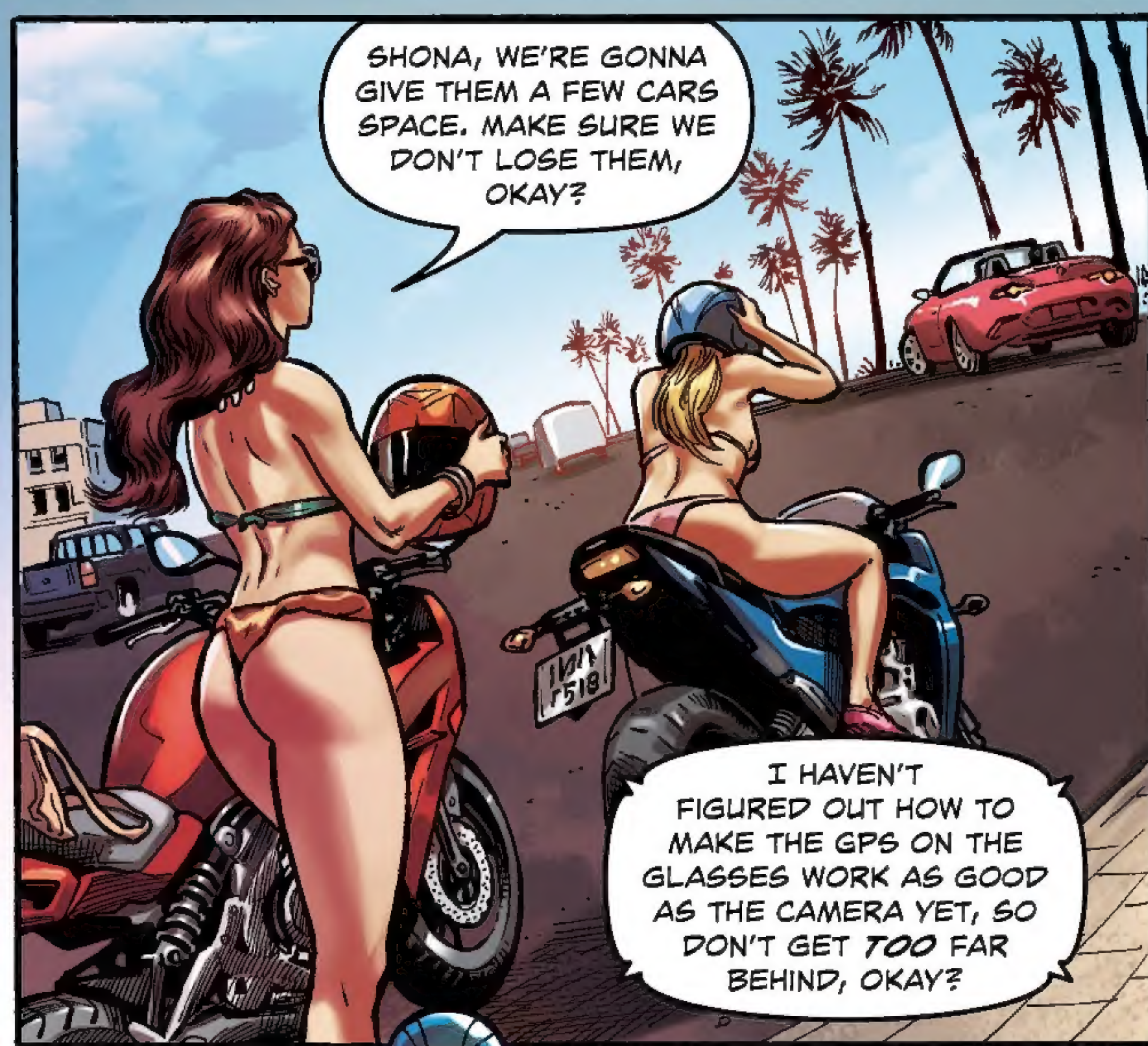
DISLIKES: Internet trolls and people who post too many pictures of their babies. Come on, we know what a baby looks like.

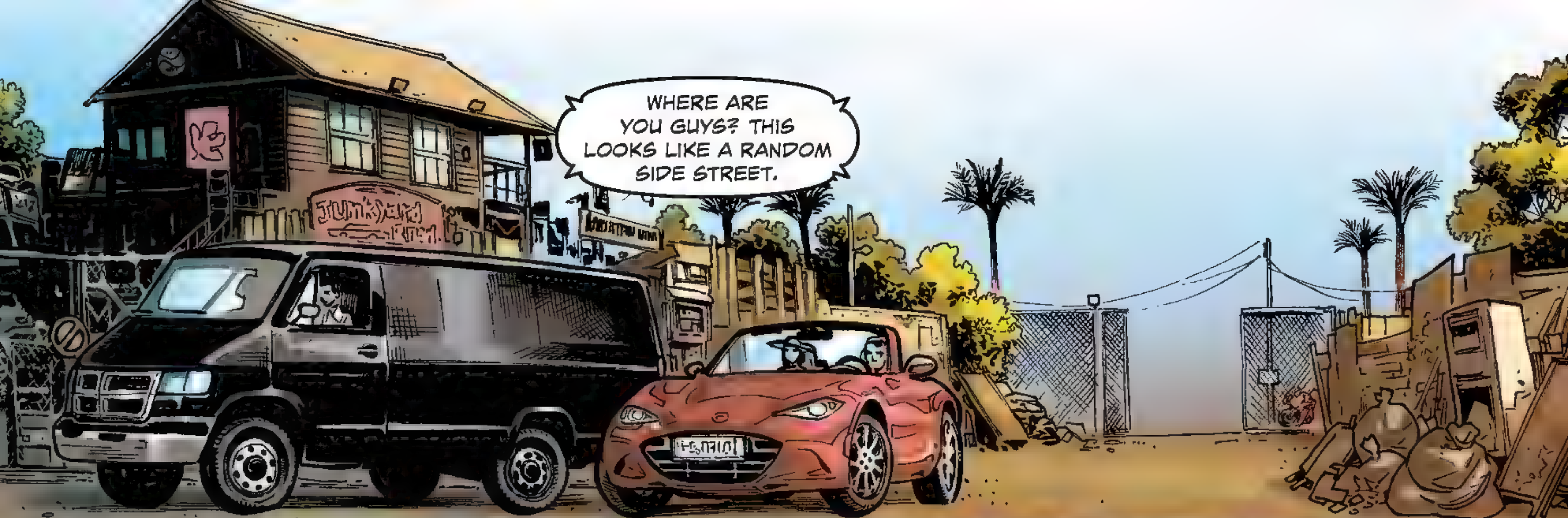


ARE YOU WATCHING A MOVIE?

DON'T HATE, I WORK BETTER WHEN I MULTITASK. *EMBER'S* NEW ACTION SERIES JUST HIT NETFLIX. WHAT, DO YOU EXPECT ME NOT TO BINGE? HAVE YOU SEEN HER OUTFIT IN THIS?

ALSO, DON'T TELL TANYA I SAID THAT. TANYA, LOVE YOU, BABY!





WHERE ARE YOU GUYS? THIS LOOKS LIKE A RANDOM SIDE STREET.



HE STOPPED AT A JUNKYARD.

HE STOPPED AT A *WHAT NOW?* WHY? HEY, PULL THE VISOR UP SO I CAN GET A VISUAL.

MICHELLE, I DON'T THINK THIS IS GOOD.



HELLO, COBRA.

EMERSON! HAAAA! IT'S BEEN TOO LONG, MY GUY. YOU'RE LOOKING LIKE *SHIT*, YOU PASTY FUCK.

"HELLO, COBRA." SOUNDS SERIOUS AS A MOTHERFUCKER. THIS GUY.

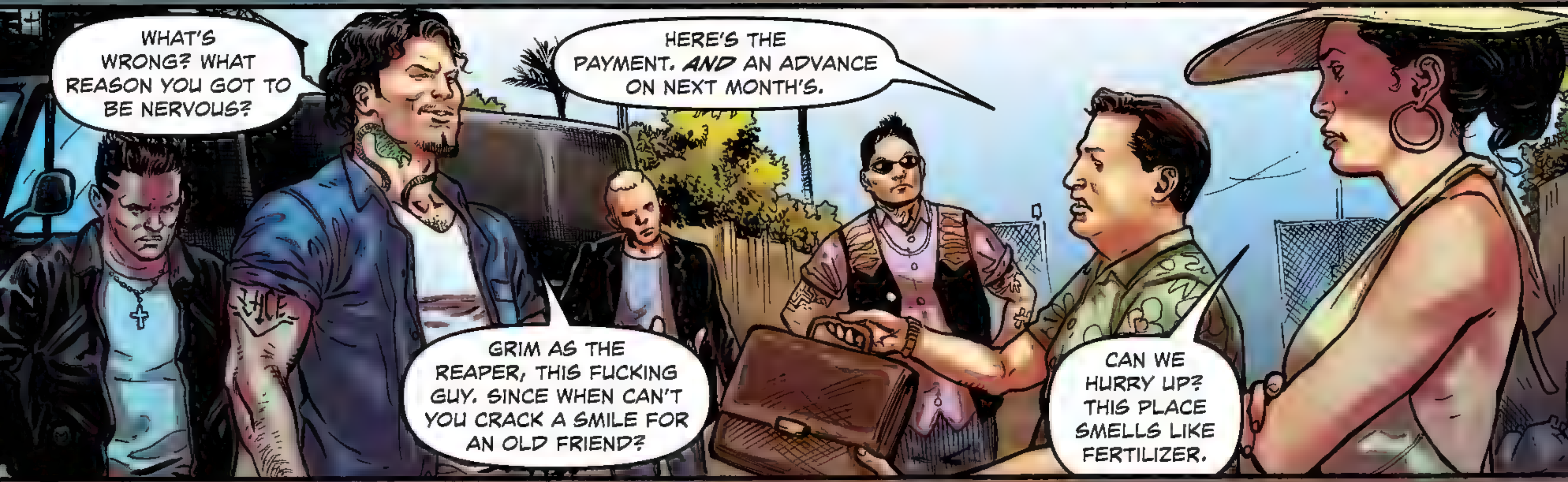
I'M JUST FUCKING WITH YOU, MAN. WHAT, YOU NERVOUS OR SOMETHING?



SHONA, YOU GETTING THIS?

YEAH, I GOT IT... I JUST DON'T KNOW WHAT IT IS.

I REALLY DON'T THINK WE SHOULD BE HERE. LET'S GO.

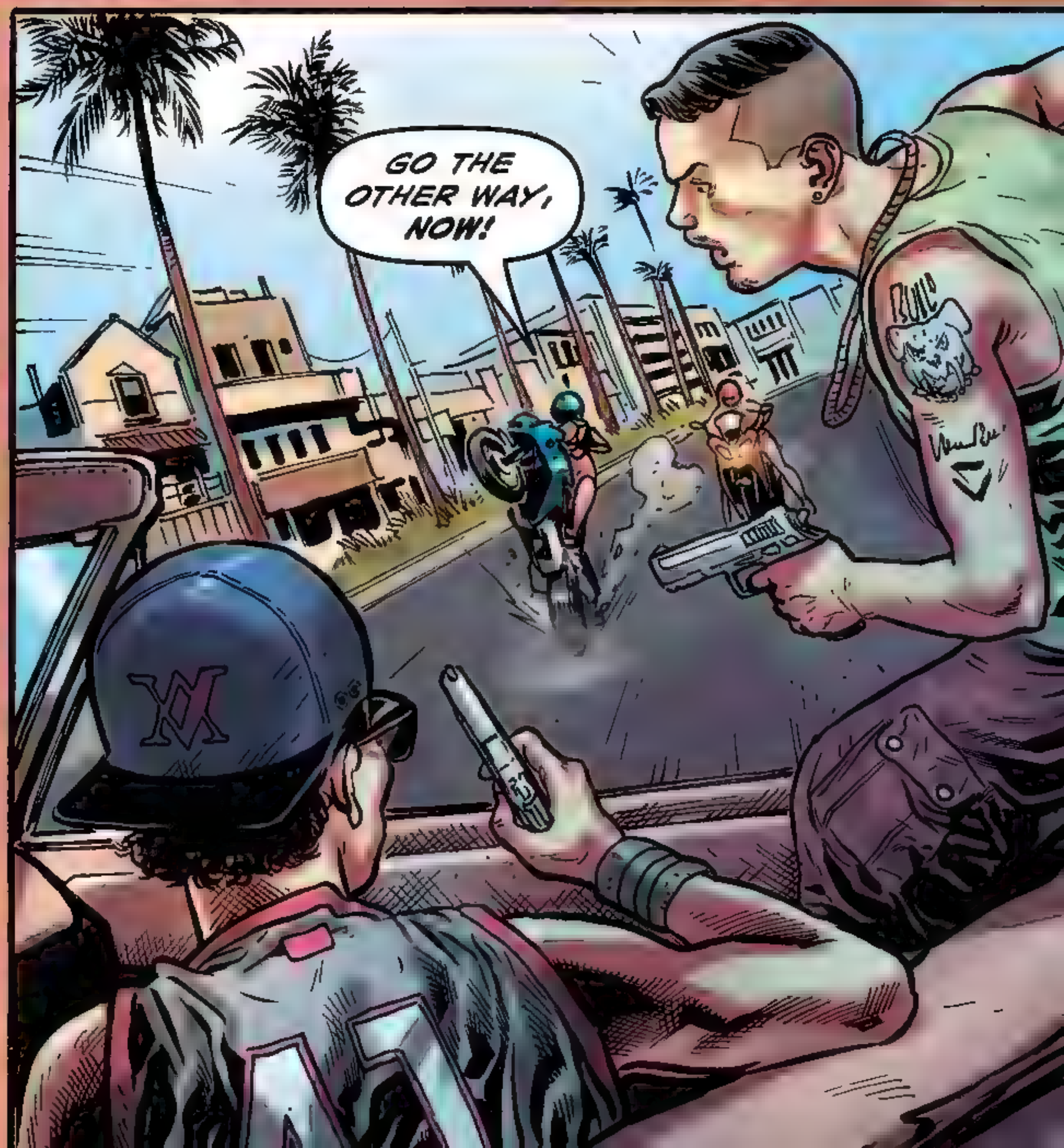
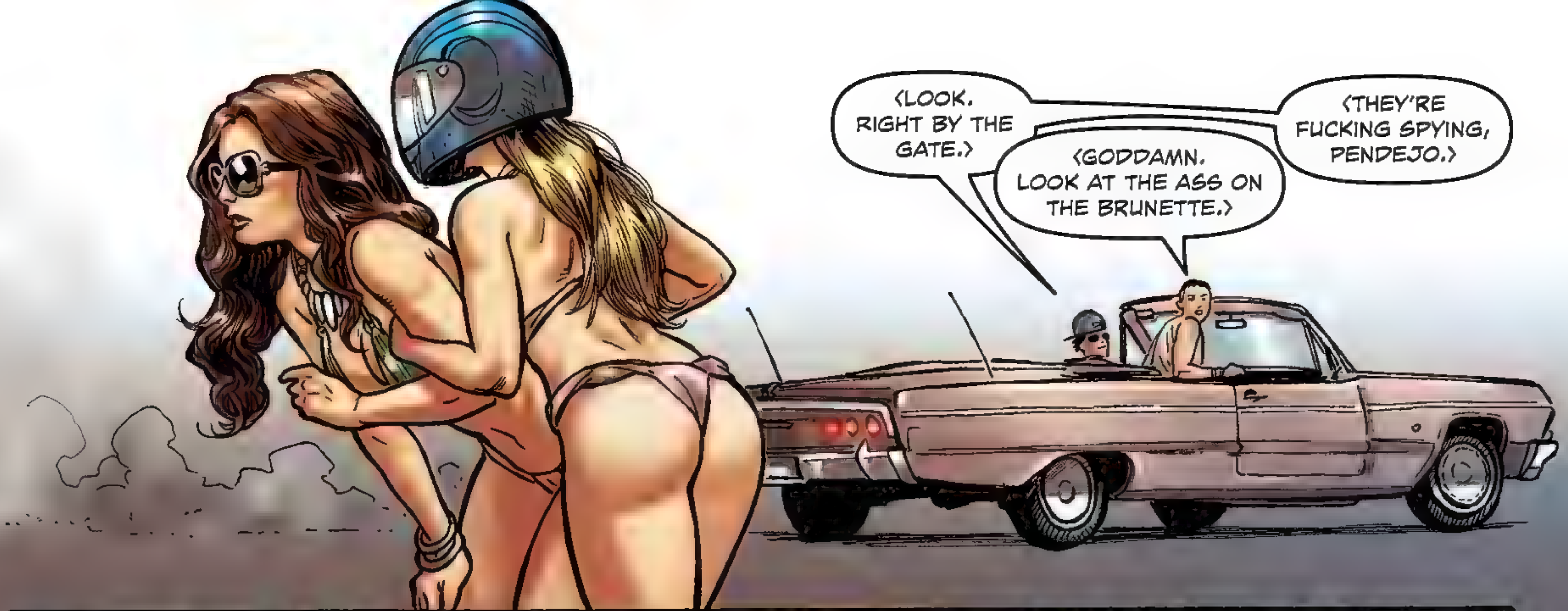


WHAT'S WRONG? WHAT REASON YOU GOT TO BE NERVOUS?

HERE'S THE PAYMENT. *AND AN ADVANCE ON NEXT MONTH'S.*

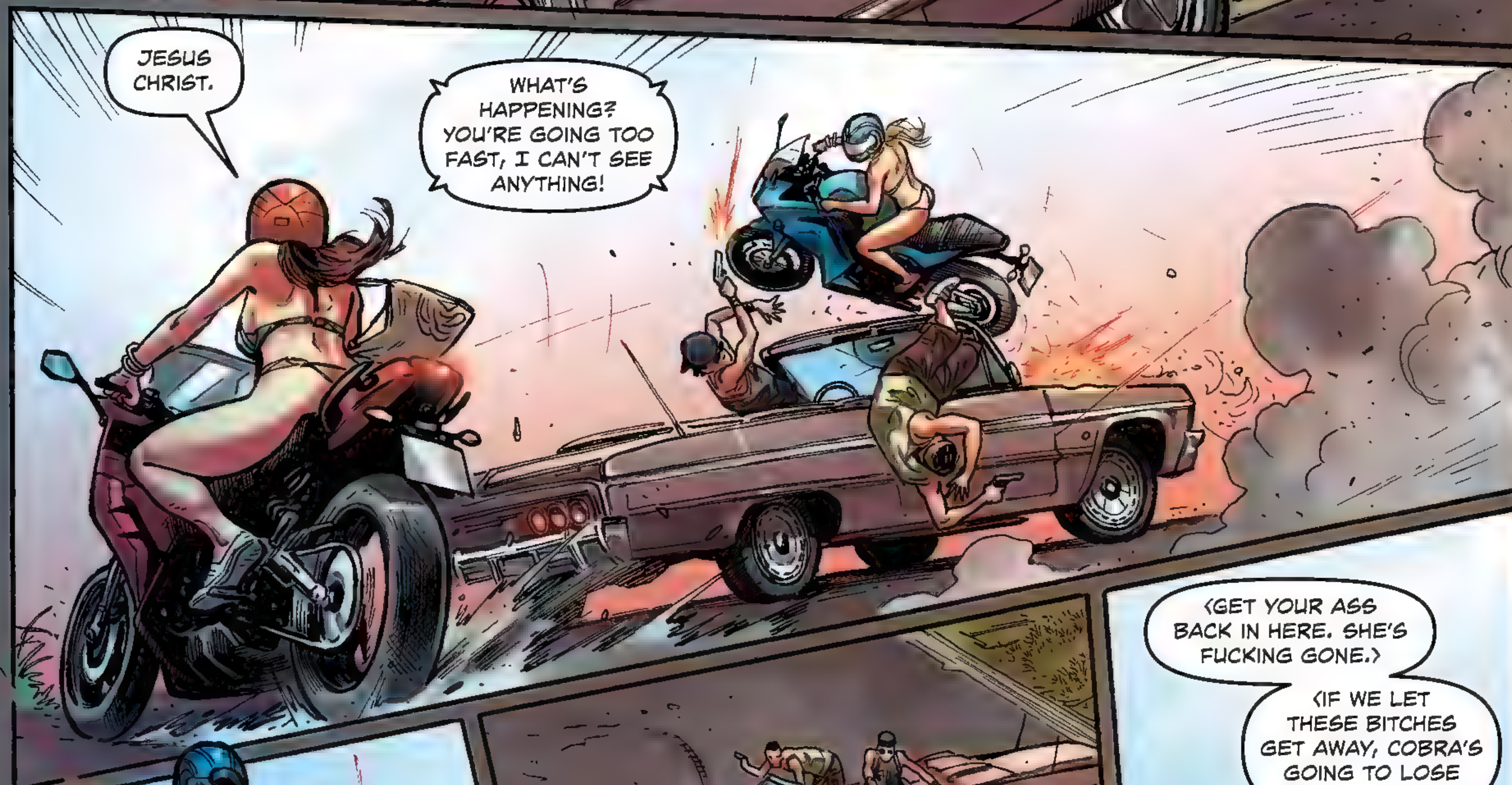
GRIM AS THE REAPER, THIS FUCKING GUY. SINCE WHEN CAN'T YOU CRACK A SMILE FOR AN OLD FRIEND?

CAN WE HURRY UP? THIS PLACE SMELLS LIKE FERTILIZER.





CRAZY BITCH!



JESUS CHRIST.

WHAT'S HAPPENING?
YOU'RE GOING TOO FAST, I CAN'T SEE ANYTHING!



ARE YOU TWO OKAY?



MICHELLE!
IS TANYA OKAY?



«GET YOUR ASS BACK IN HERE. SHE'S FUCKING GONE.»

«IF WE LET THESE BITCHES GET AWAY, COBRA'S GOING TO LOSE HIS SHIT.»

«WHO DO YOU THINK THEY ARE?»

«I DON'T KNOW.»

"(BUT I THINK
THEY'RE
PROFESSIONALS.)"



WE WERE
SPOTTED, SHONA. CAN
YOU HEAR ME?

BARELY.
YOU'RE GOING
ONE-HUNDRED
MILES PER HOUR.
WHAT THE HELL IS
GOING ON?

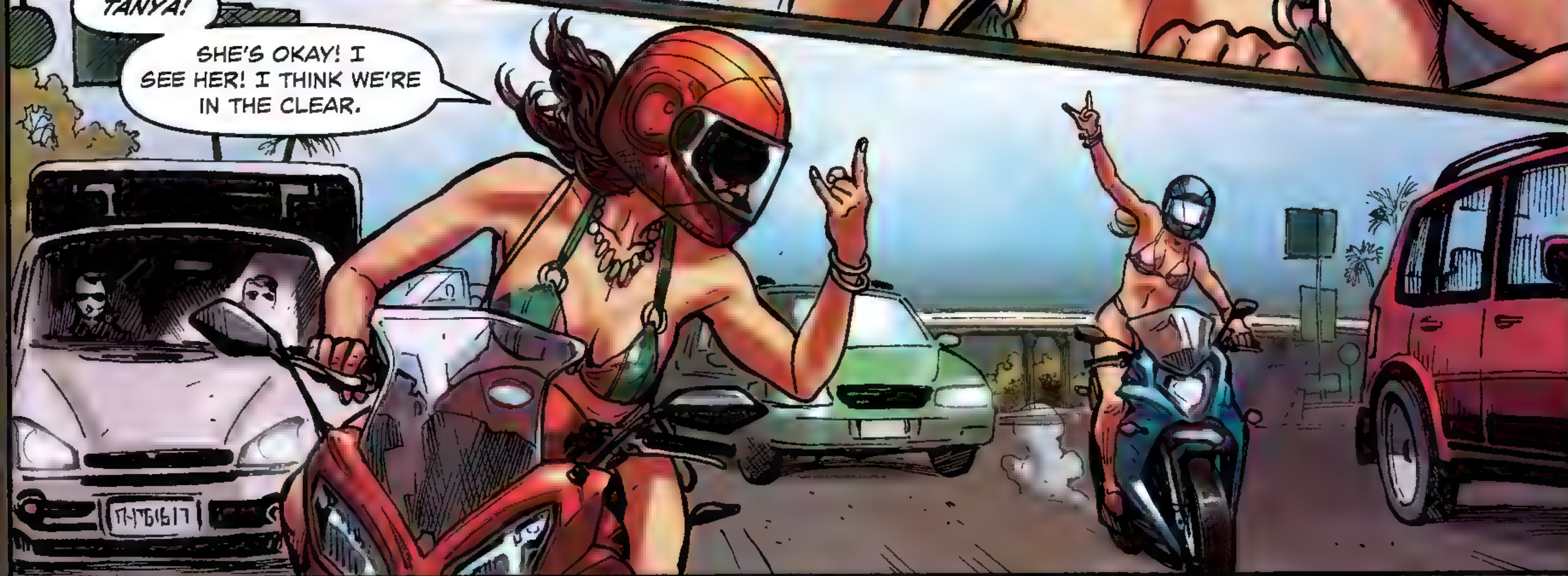
WHERE'S
TANYA? DID YOU
SEE HER GET
AWAY?

I...

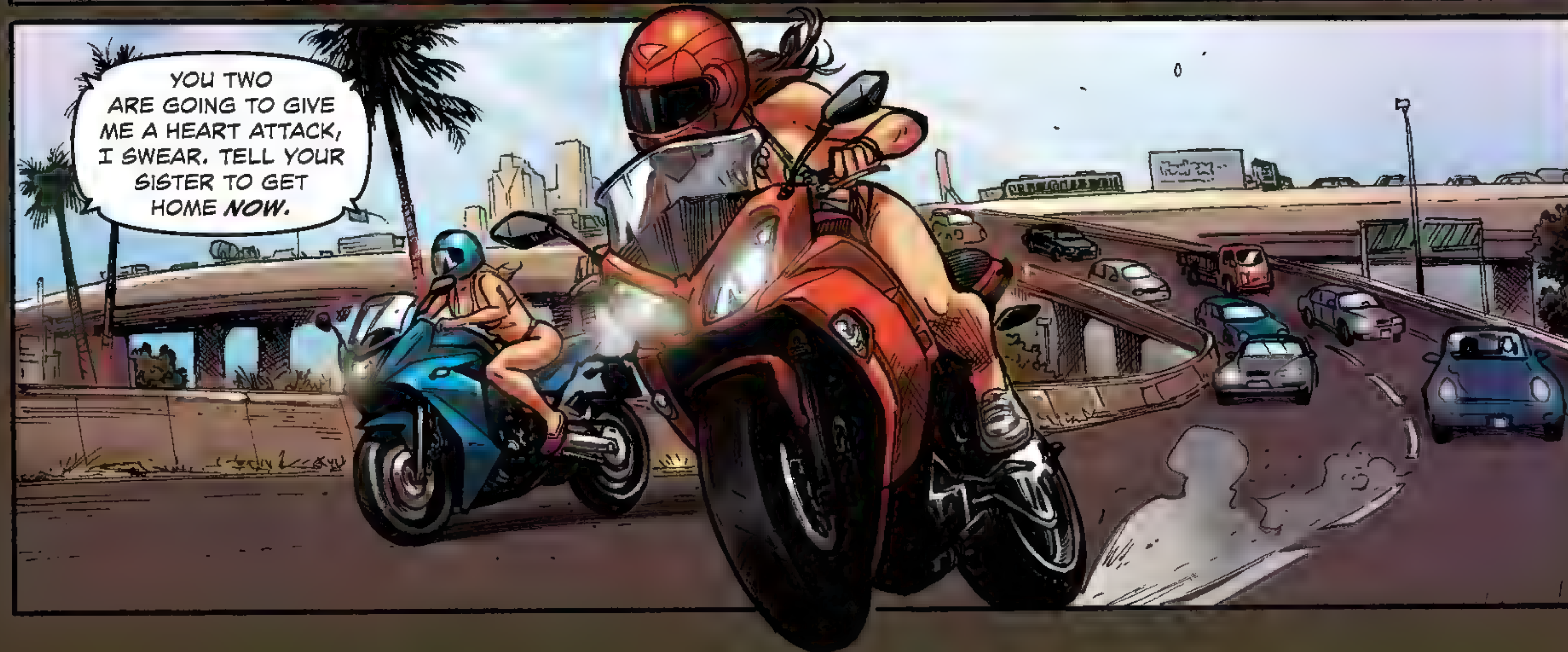


TANYA!

SHE'S OKAY! I
SEE HER! I THINK WE'RE
IN THE CLEAR.



YOU TWO
ARE GOING TO GIVE
ME A HEART ATTACK,
I SWEAR. TELL YOUR
SISTER TO GET
HOME **NOW.**

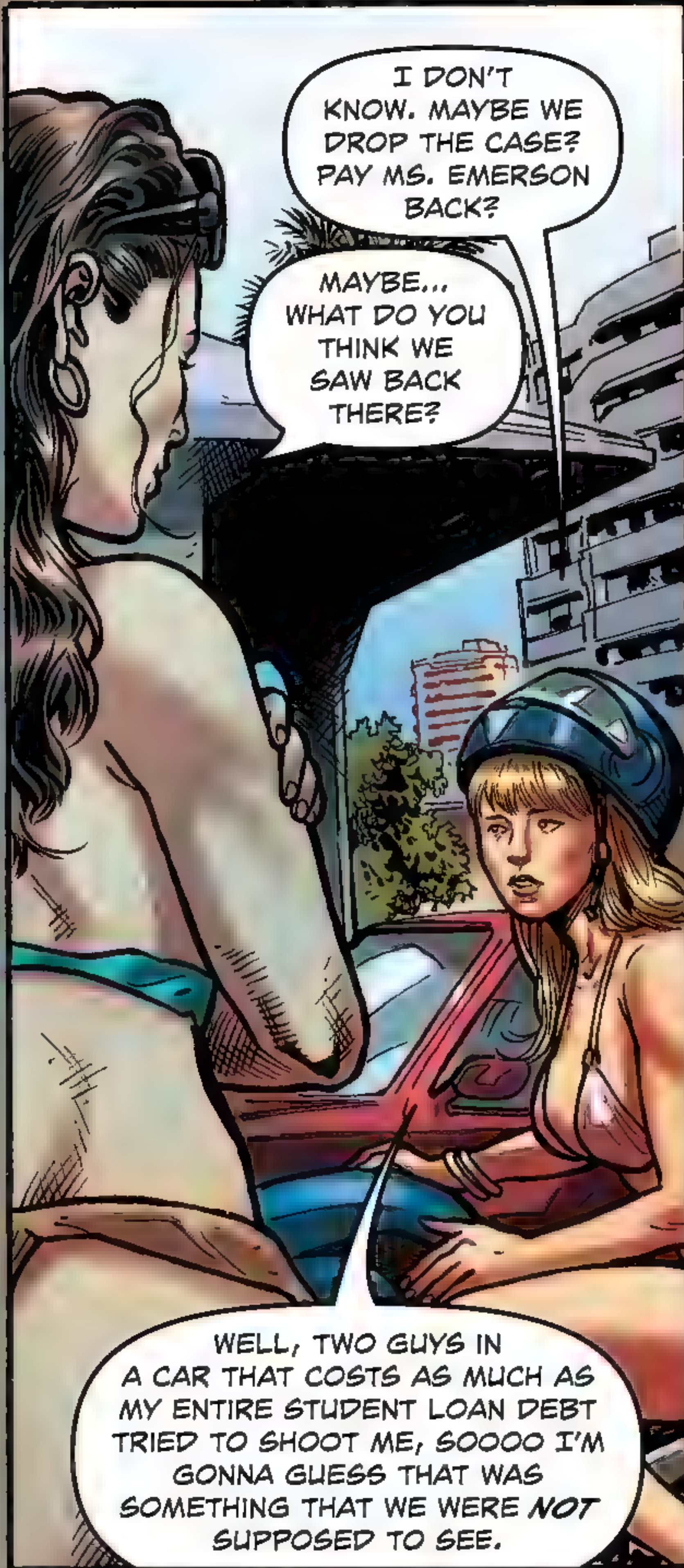




YOU WANT TO COME IN FOR A BIT?

NAH. I REALLY SHOULD GET BACK TO SHONA. SHE'S BEEN TEXTING ME IN ALL CAPS FOR THE PAST HALF HOUR.

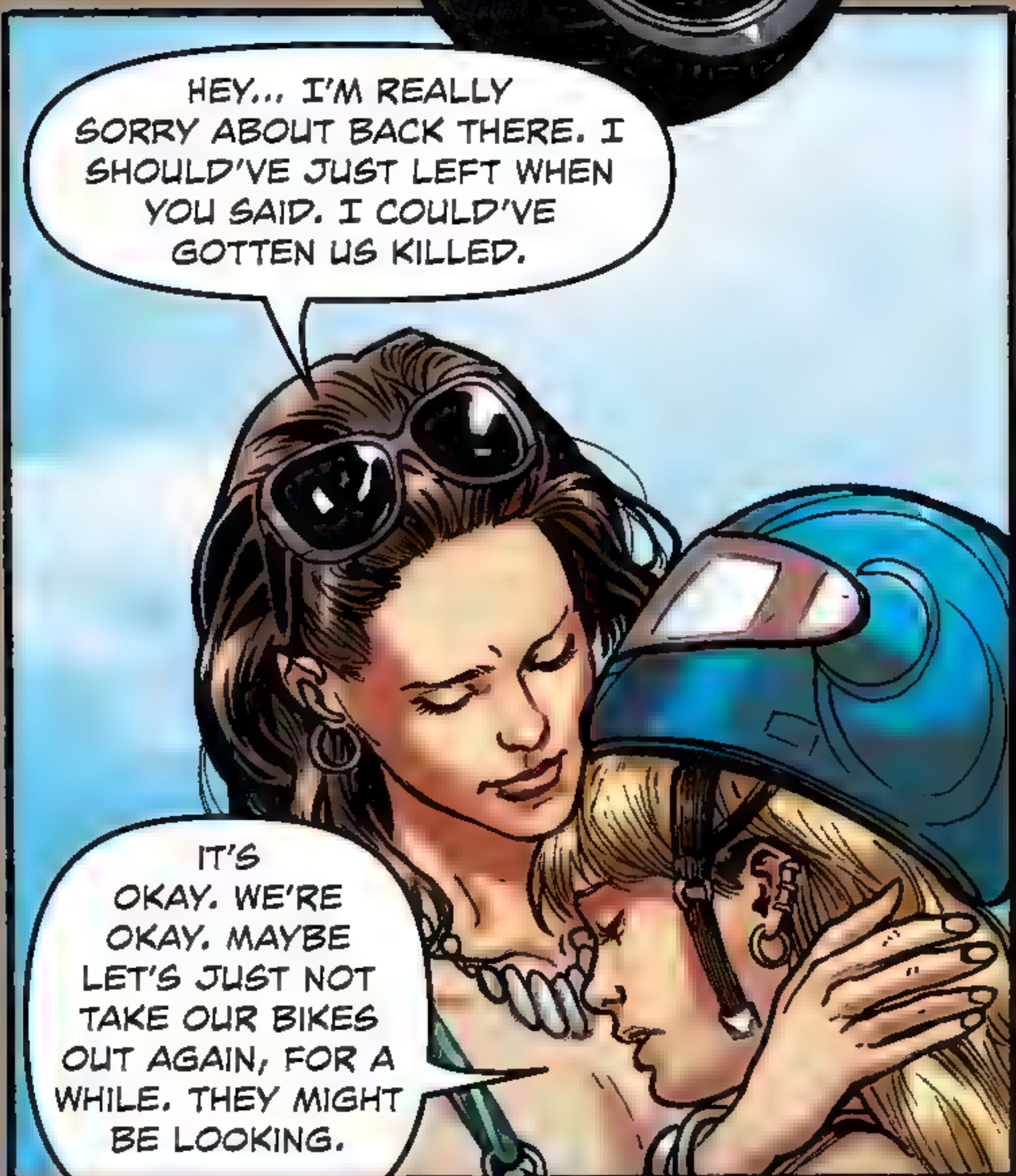
WHAT DO YOU THINK WE SHOULD DO WITH THAT FOOTAGE?



I DON'T KNOW. MAYBE WE DROP THE CASE? PAY MS. EMERSON BACK?

MAYBE... WHAT DO YOU THINK WE SAW BACK THERE?

WELL, TWO GUYS IN A CAR THAT COSTS AS MUCH AS MY ENTIRE STUDENT LOAN DEBT TRIED TO SHOOT ME, SOOOO I'M GONNA GUESS THAT WAS SOMETHING THAT WE WERE *NOT* SUPPOSED TO SEE.



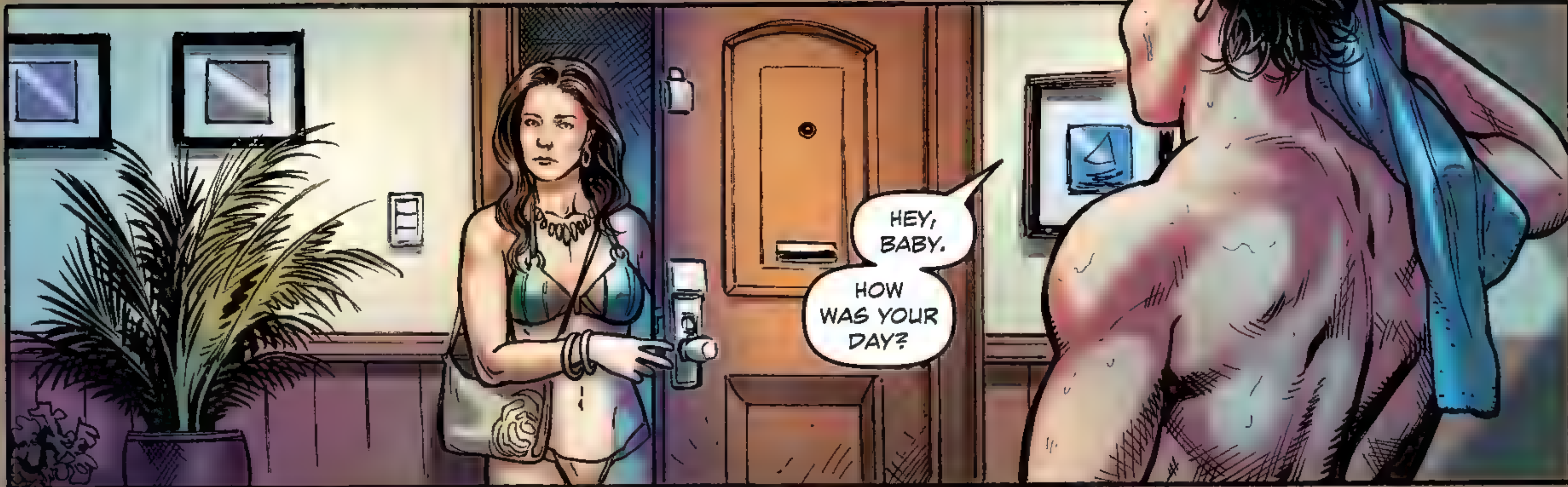
HEY... I'M REALLY SORRY ABOUT BACK THERE. I SHOULD'VE JUST LEFT WHEN YOU SAID. I COULD'VE GOTTEN US KILLED.

IT'S OKAY. WE'RE OKAY. MAYBE LET'S JUST NOT TAKE OUR BIKES OUT AGAIN, FOR A WHILE. THEY MIGHT BE LOOKING.

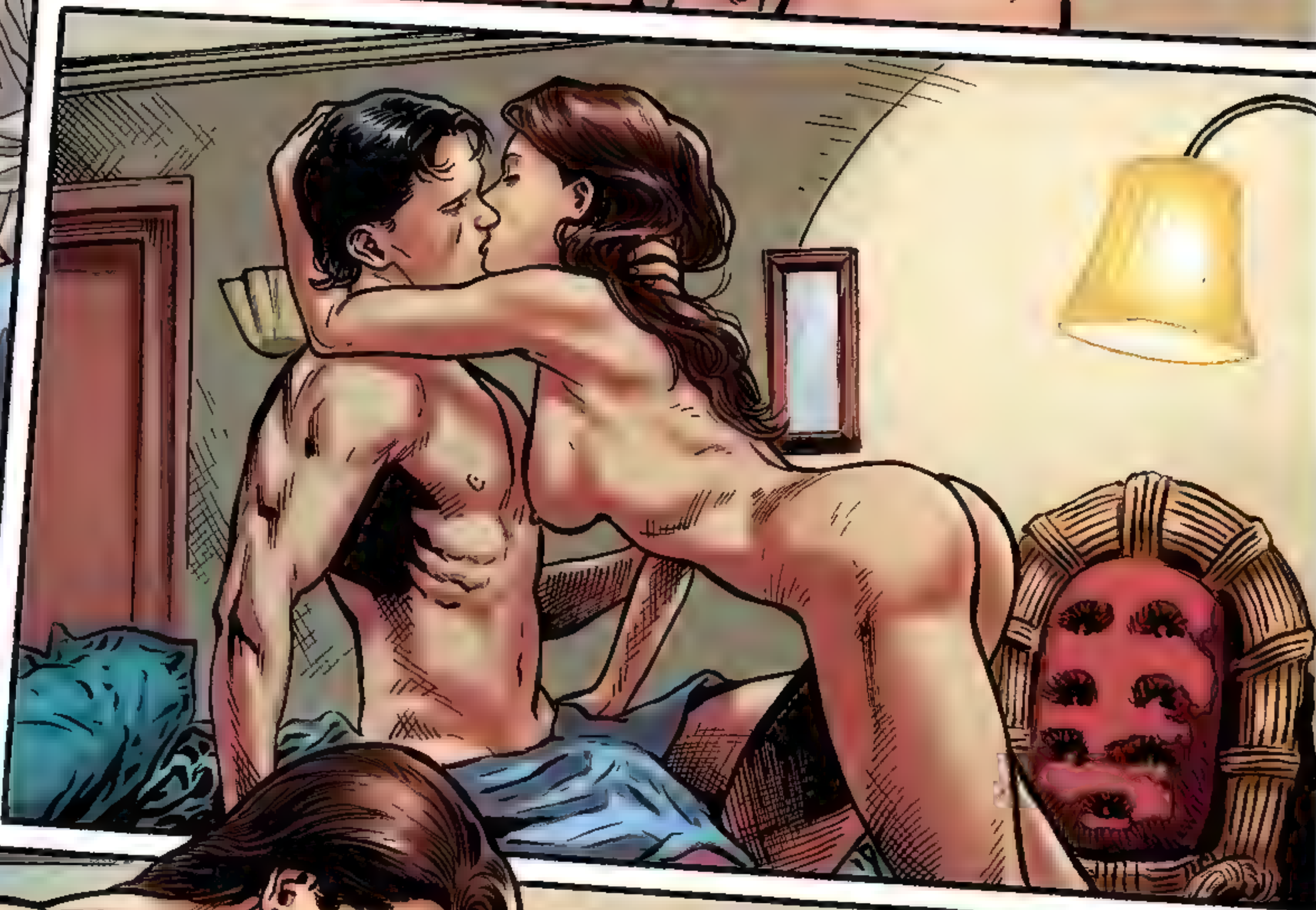
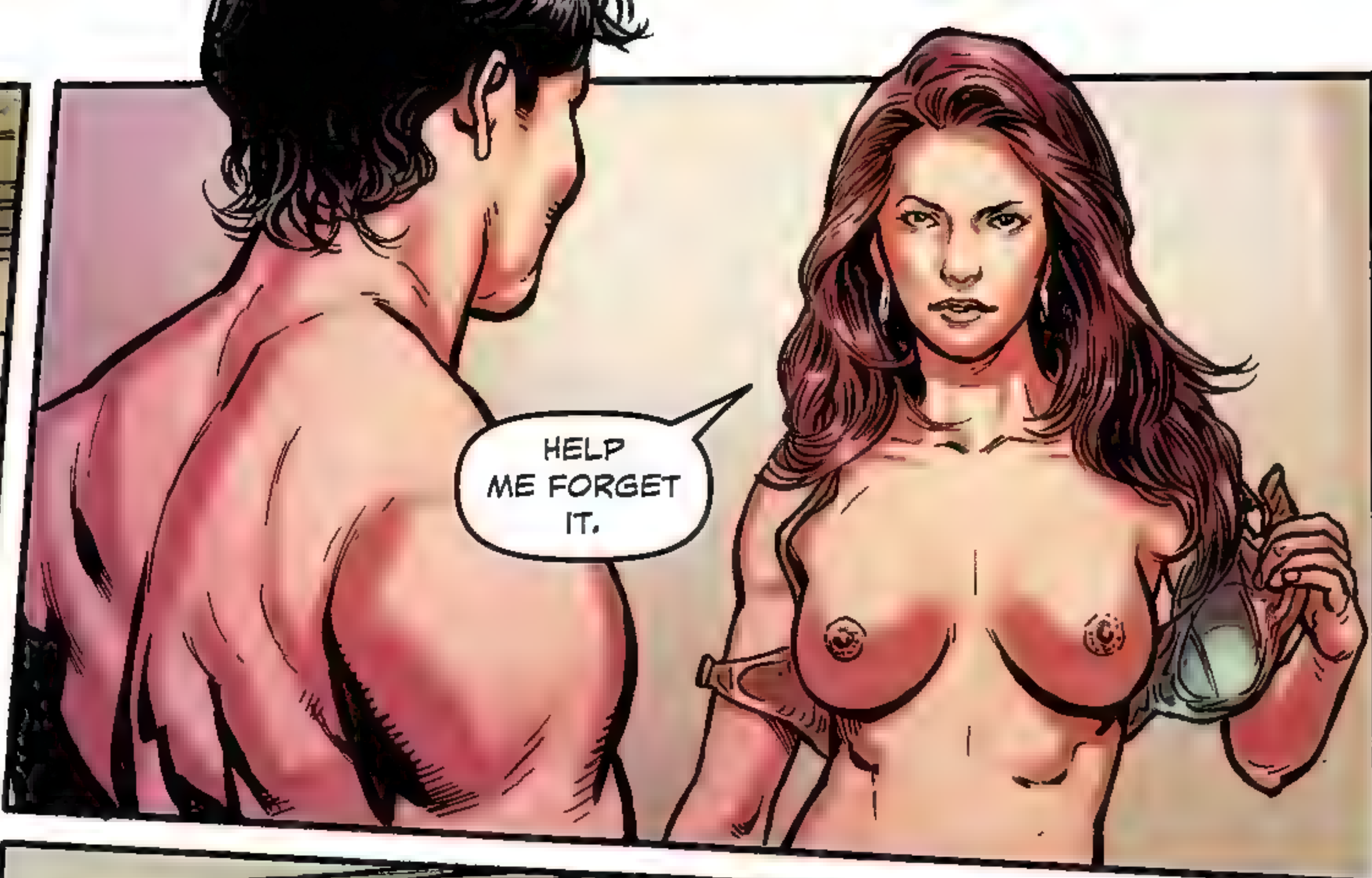


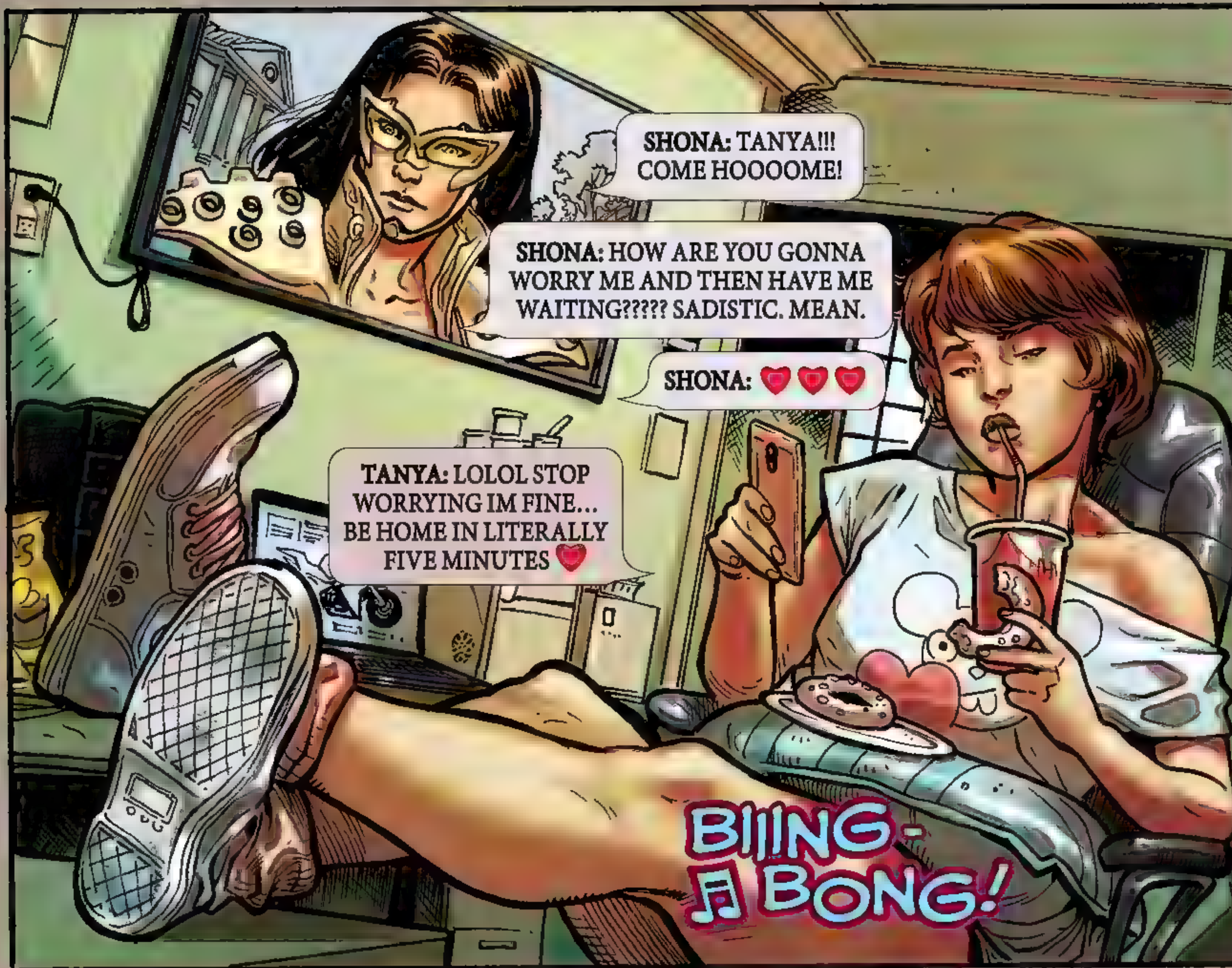
CALL YOU TOMORROW, SIS. TELL MATT I SAY HI.

BYE. LOVE YOU.



HEY, BABY. HOW WAS YOUR DAY?





SHONA: TANYA!!!
COME HOOOOOME!

SHONA: HOW ARE YOU GONNA
WORRY ME AND THEN HAVE ME
WAITING???? SADISTIC. MEAN.

SHONA: ♥ ♥ ♥ ♥

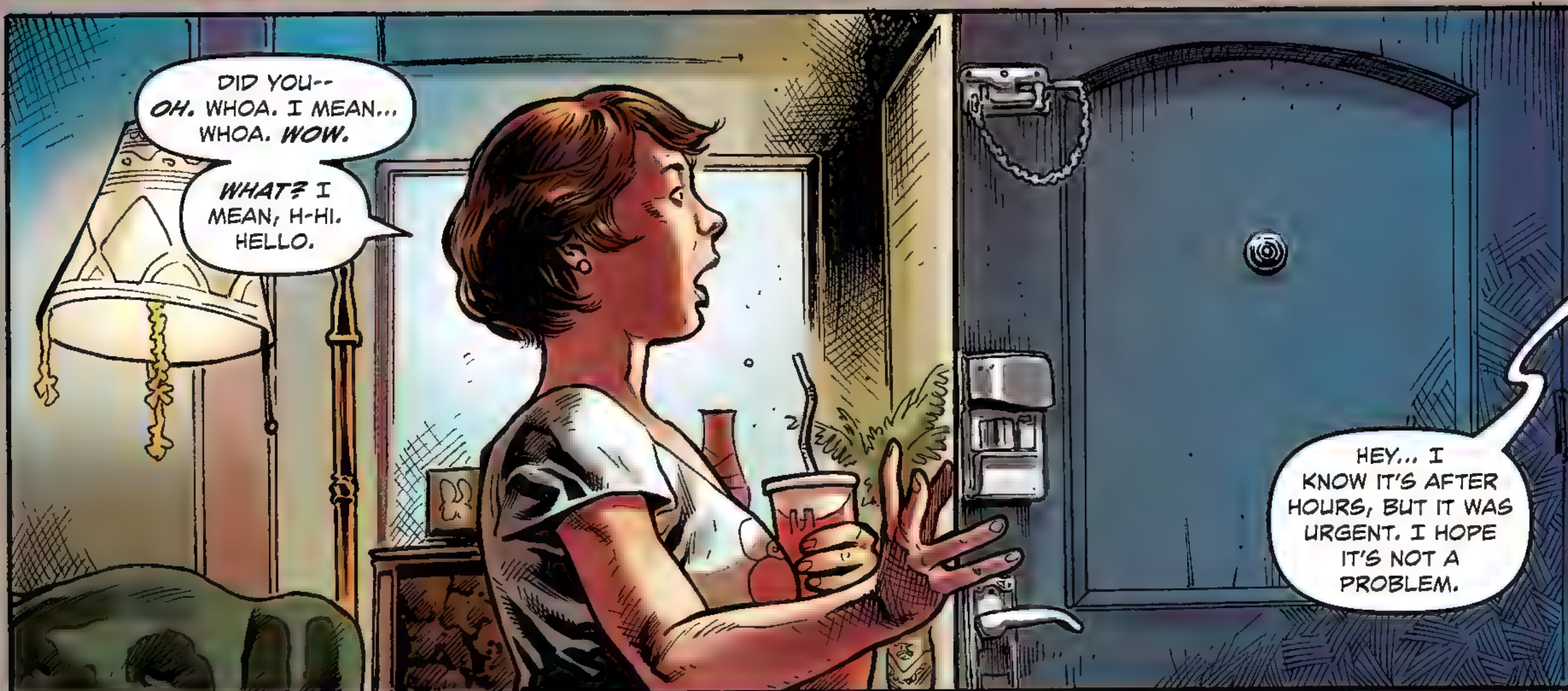
TANYA: LOL STOP
WORRYING IM FINE...
BE HOME IN LITERALLY
FIVE MINUTES ♥

BIING-
A BONG!



TANYA!

WHY ARE
YOU RINGING
THE BELL? YOU
FORGET YOUR
KEYS?



DID YOU--
OH. WHOA. I MEAN...
WHOA. WOW.

WHAT? I
MEAN, H-HI.
HELLO.

HEY... I
KNOW IT'S AFTER
HOURS, BUT IT WAS
URGENT. I HOPE
IT'S NOT A
PROBLEM.



YOU... ARE THE
PRIVATE INVESTIGATORS, RIGHT?
I'M IN THE RIGHT PLACE?

OH! YES.
OF COURSE,
SORRY.

WW-W-WELCOME
T-TO THE PUSSY PALACE,
HEADQUARTERS OF THE
LOOKERS, SOHO'S
BEST PRIVATE
INVESTIGATORS.



C-C-C-CAN
I HELP
YOU?

I SURE
HOPE YOU
CAN.

NO
OFFENSE, BUT
THIS IS JUST
ABOUT MY LAST
RESORT.

EMBER

PROFESSION: To quote Shona: "Super fucking famous actress and literal superhero, holy shit."

LIKES: Heart-to-hearts with close friends, being in front of the camera, fat checks.

DISLIKES: Right now? Just about everything.

NEXT:
**GIRL
CRUSH**

EMBER



EMBER

OUR STORY SO FAR:

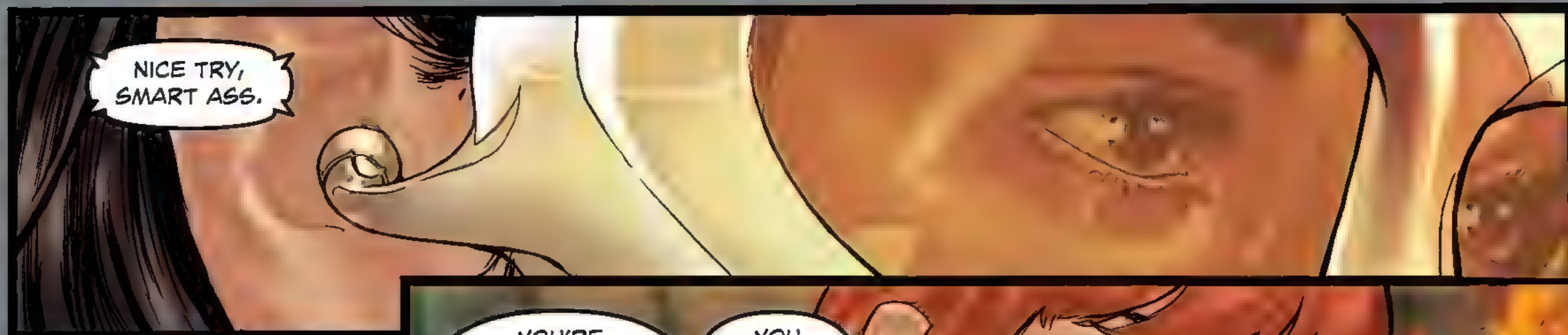
EMBER IGNACIA WAS A VERY PRIVILEGED YOUNG WOMAN, GIVEN THE TWIN GIFTS OF STUNNING NATURAL BEAUTY AND A FABULOUSLY RICH FATHER, HER MODELLING AND ACTING CAREER WAS TAKING OFF. BUT HER LIFE GOT TURNED UPSIDE-DOWN IN THE BLINK OF AN EYE WHEN A HORRIFIC PLANE CRASH, WITH A MYSTERIOUS EXPERIMENT ABOARD, GAVE HER AN ELEMENTAL POWER OVER FIRE. NOW HER FAME IS GREATER THAN EVER, BUT SO ARE THE PRESSURES OF BEING A CELEBRITY HERO.



IT ALL COMES AT A COST. FAME, BEAUTY, FREAKING BAD-ASS FLAME POWERS--
ALL OF IT. BUT SOMETIMES, IN THOSE FEW SPARE MOMENTS WHERE I GET TO
JUST *BE*-- WHERE I CAN EXPERIENCE THINGS NO OTHER HUMAN EVER *WILL*--
WELL, FUCK, THOSE TIMES ALMOST MAKE ALL THE DRAMA WORTHWHILE.

HEY,
BETH, YOU WANNA'
GO TO THE OPAL
CONCERN SATURDAY
NIGHT?



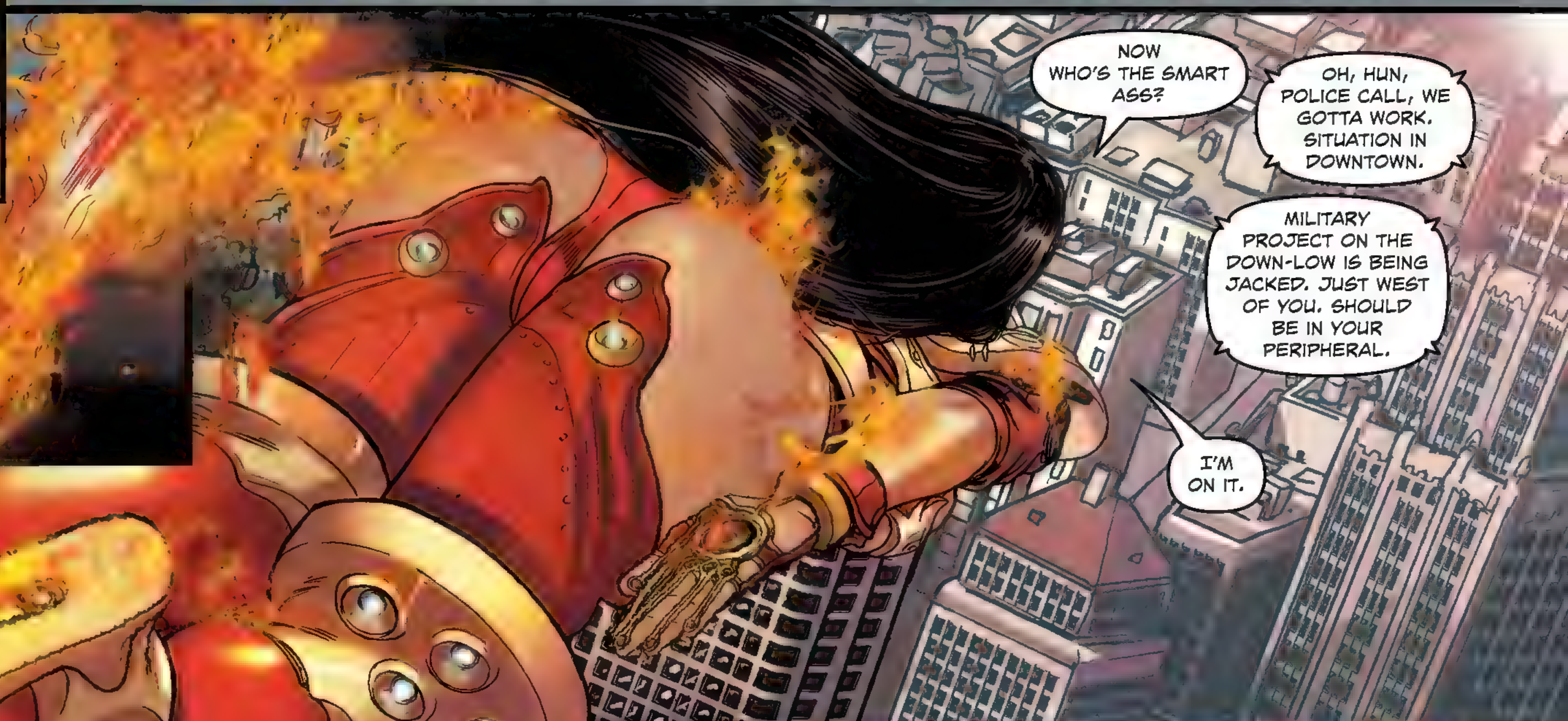


NICE TRY,
SMART ASS.



YOU'RE
TRYING TO GET
OUT OF YOUR
DAD'S GALA, FAT
CHANCE! YOU'RE IN
THE MAIN
ATTRACTION NOW,
BABE.

YOU
ASKED
FOR IT NOW
SUCK ON
IT!

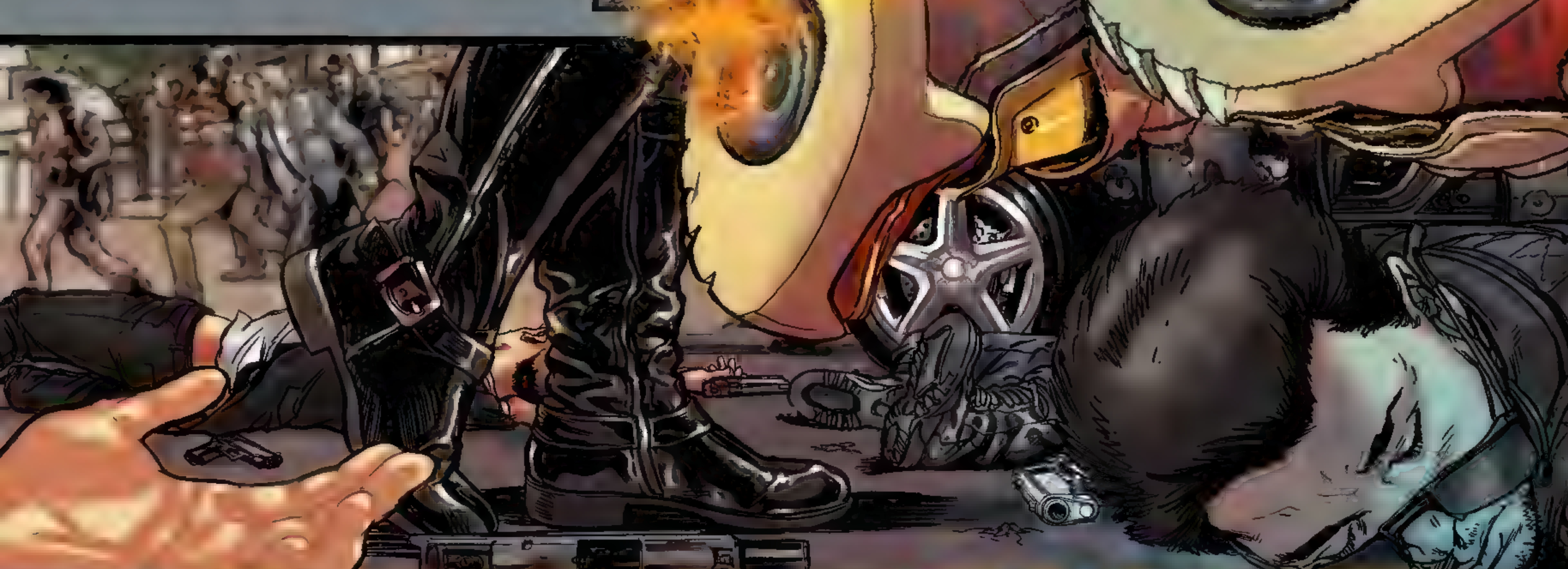


NOW
WHO'S THE SMART
ASS?

OH, HUN,
POLICE CALL, WE
GOTTA WORK.
SITUATION IN
DOWNTOWN.

MILITARY
PROJECT ON THE
DOWN-LOW IS BEING
JACKED. JUST WEST
OF YOU. SHOULD
BE IN YOUR
PERIPHERAL.

I'M
ON IT.



NICE
JOB,
BOYS.



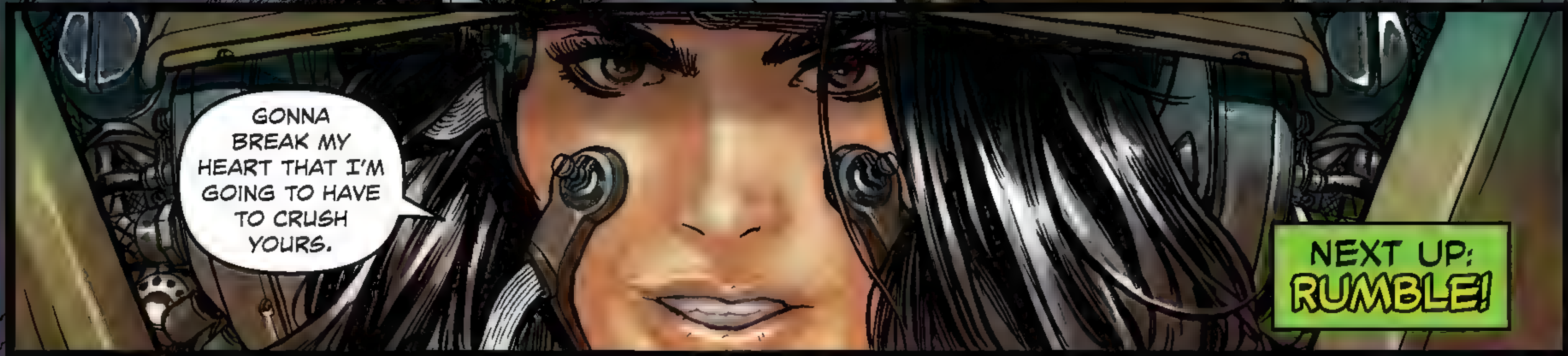
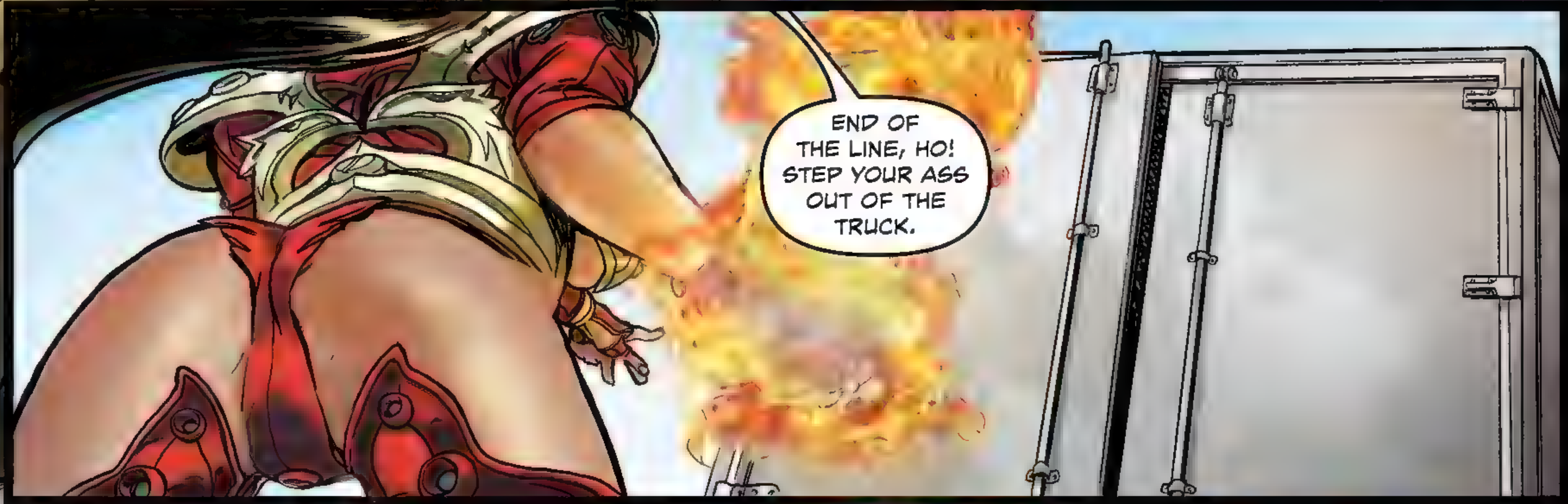
GONNA
HAVE COPS SOON.
KEEP 'EM AT BAY,
YOU BIG SEXY
BEASTS.



NOT ON
MY WATCH,
BITCHES!



SANTIAGO
Y CIERRA,
MOTHERFUCKERS!



LOOKERS

ORIGINS



LOOKERS

"DATE NIGHT"

A CLASSIC LOOKERS STORY,
CREATED FIFTEEN YEARS
AGO, THAT HAS NEVER BEEN
SEEN BEFORE NOW! ENJOY!





SO,
MICHELLE...AREN'T
YOU *GLAD* I TALKED
YOU INTO GOING ON
THIS BLIND DATE WITH
BILLY'S FRIEND?
HE'S DREAMY.

YES,
TANYA. JAMES
HERE IS CERTAINLY
HANDSOME.



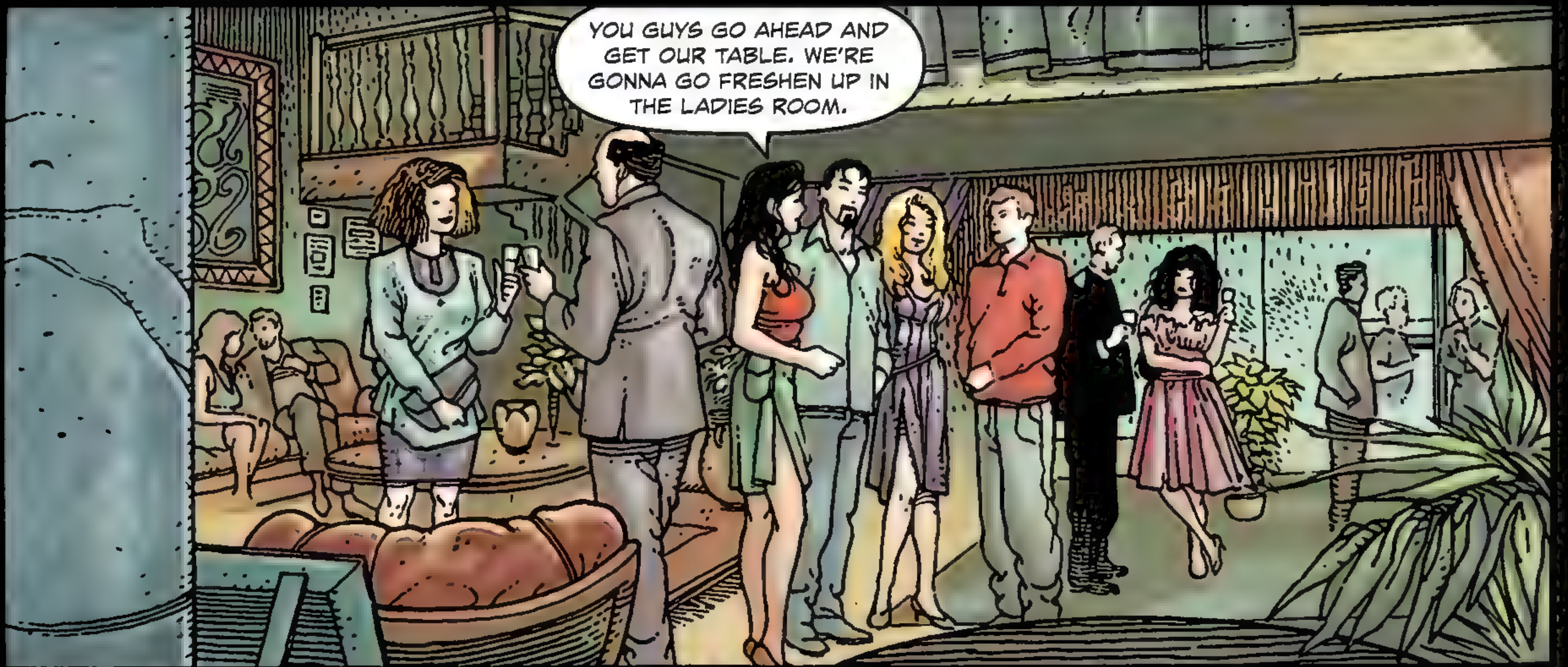
THIS PLACE IS SUPPOSED TO BE THE **BEST** RESTAURANT IN CHICAGO. MOST PEOPLE WAIT MONTHS FOR A RESERVATION.

YEAH, YEAH QUIT SHOWING OFF AND LET'S EAT!

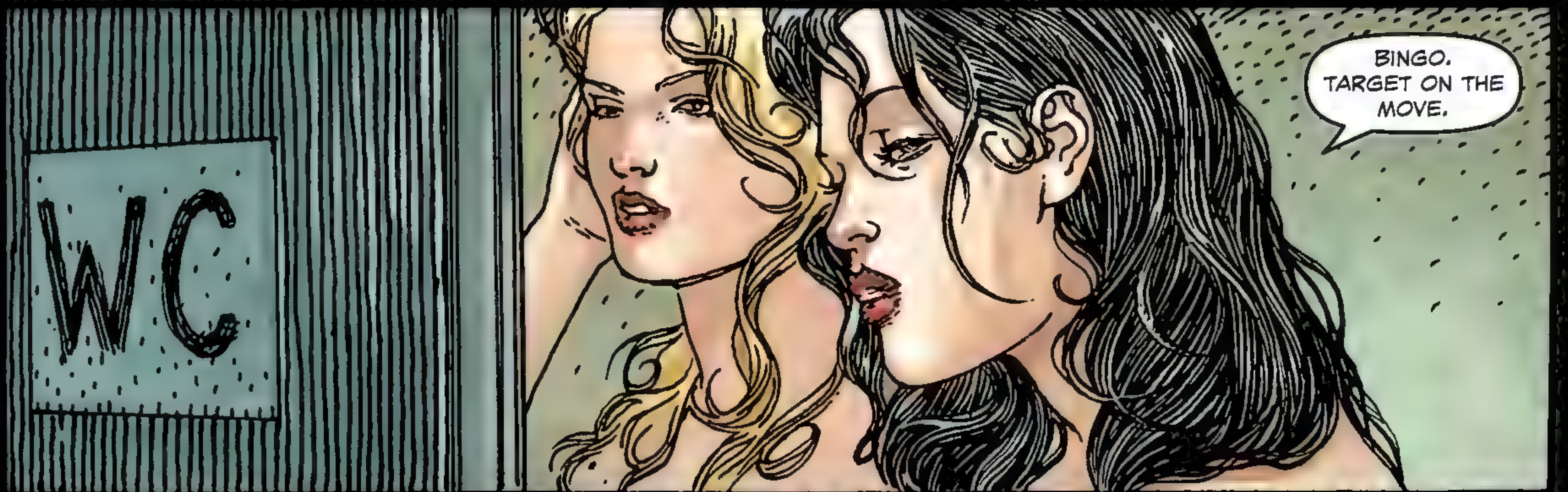


DIDJA CATCH THE **TAIL** WE'VE HAD EVER SINCE THE GUYS PICKED US UP?

YEAH WE NEED TO ISOLATE HIM FROM THE CROWD.



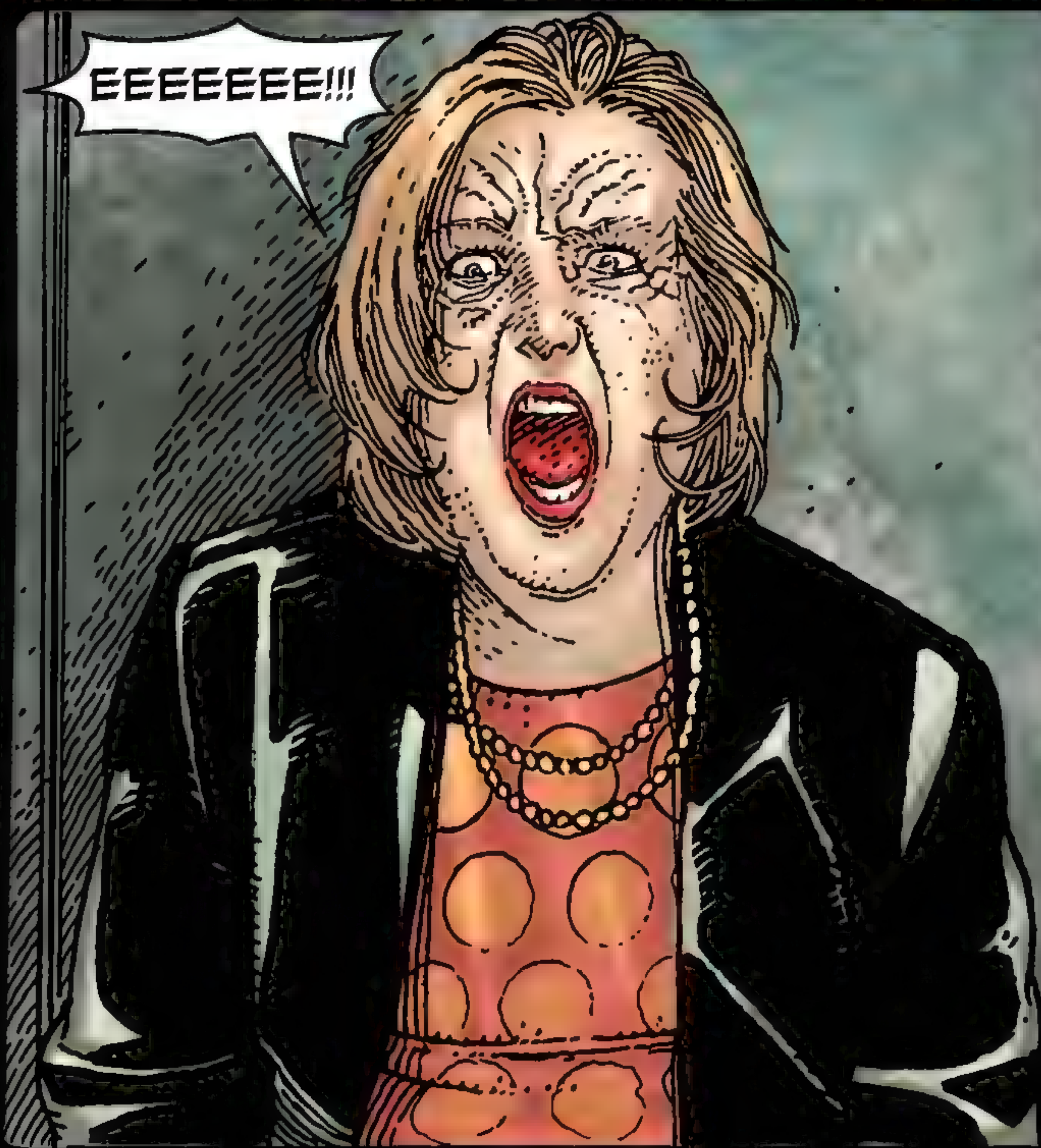
YOU GUYS GO AHEAD AND GET OUR TABLE. WE'RE GONNA GO FRESHEN UP IN THE LADIES ROOM.

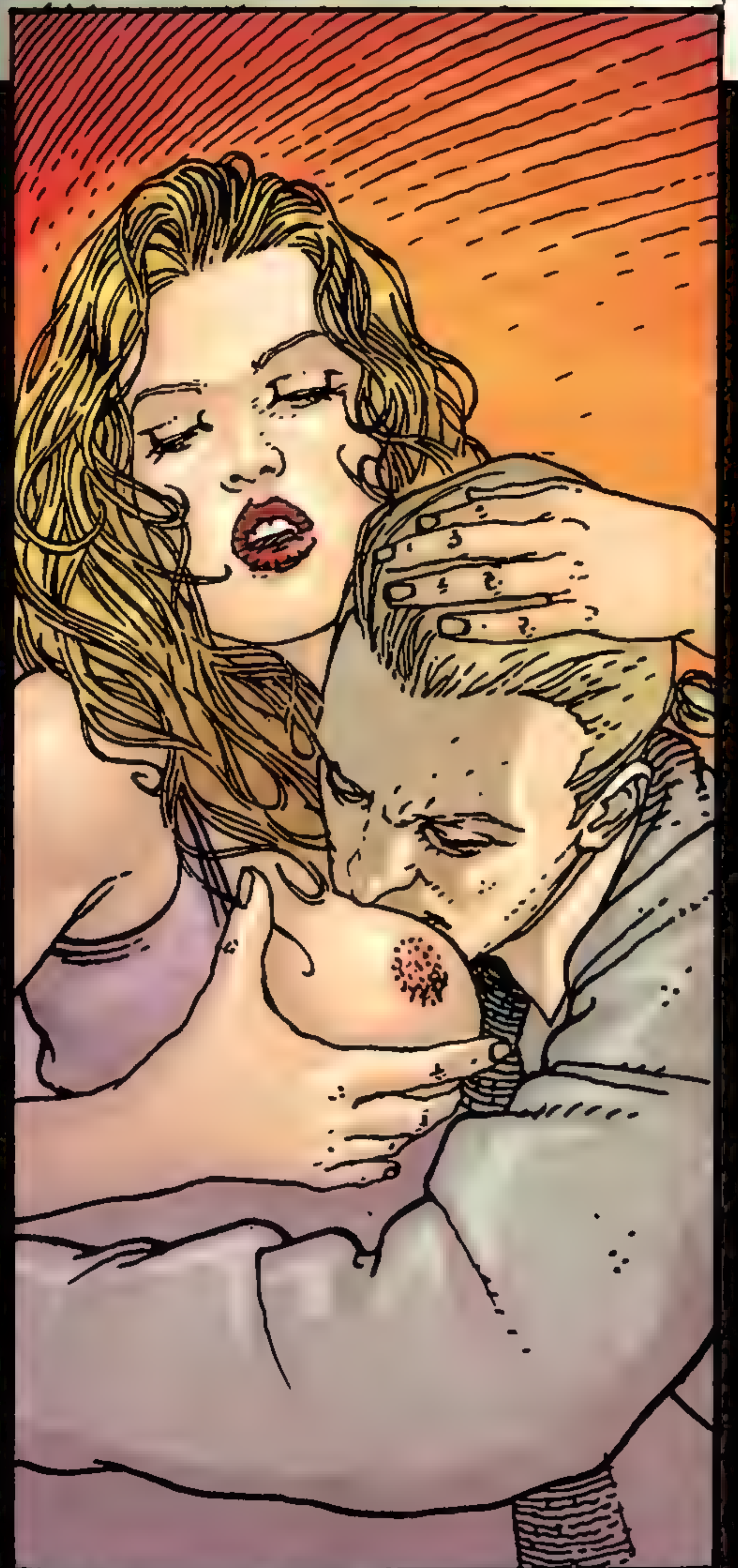
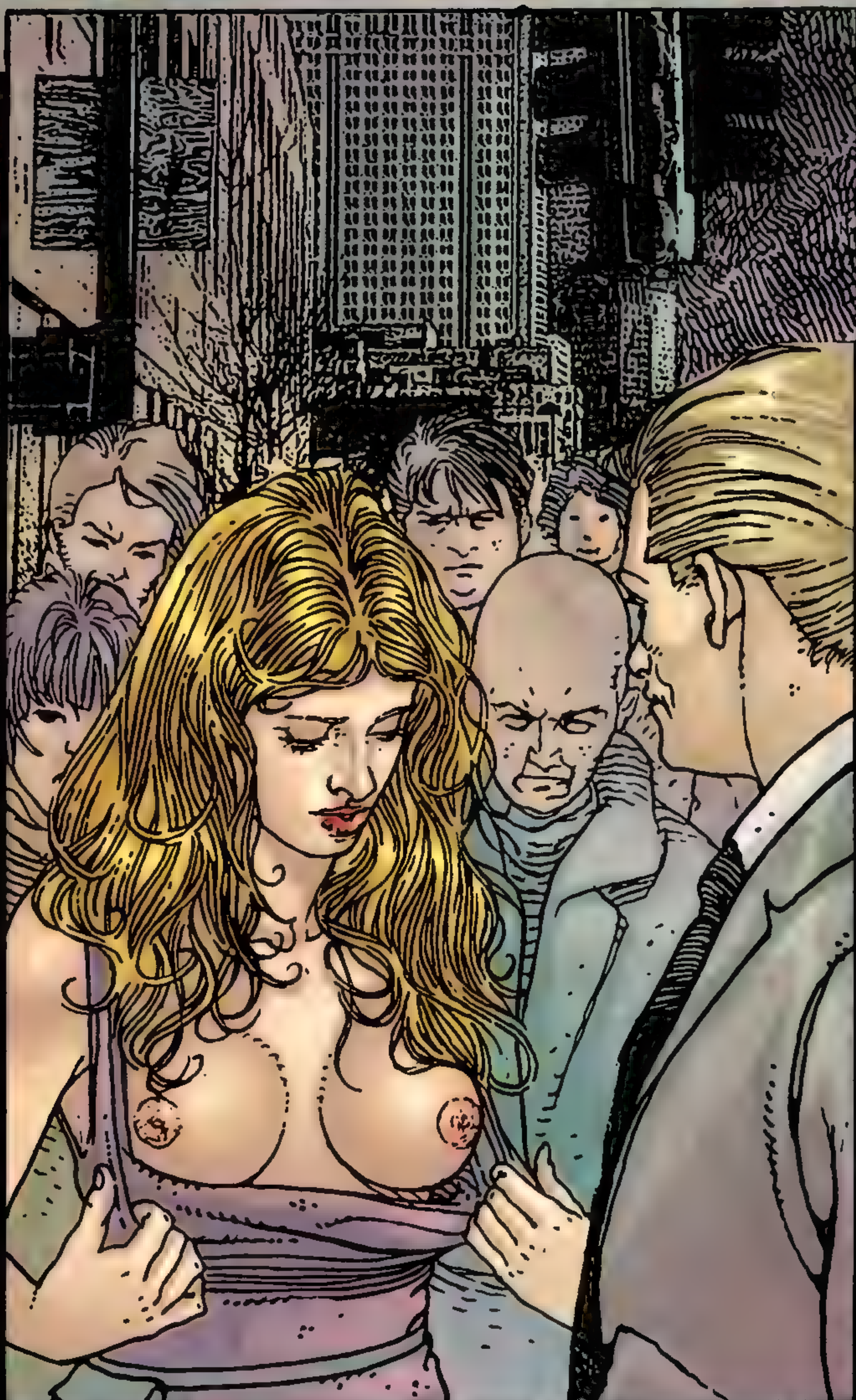


BINGO. TARGET ON THE MOVE.

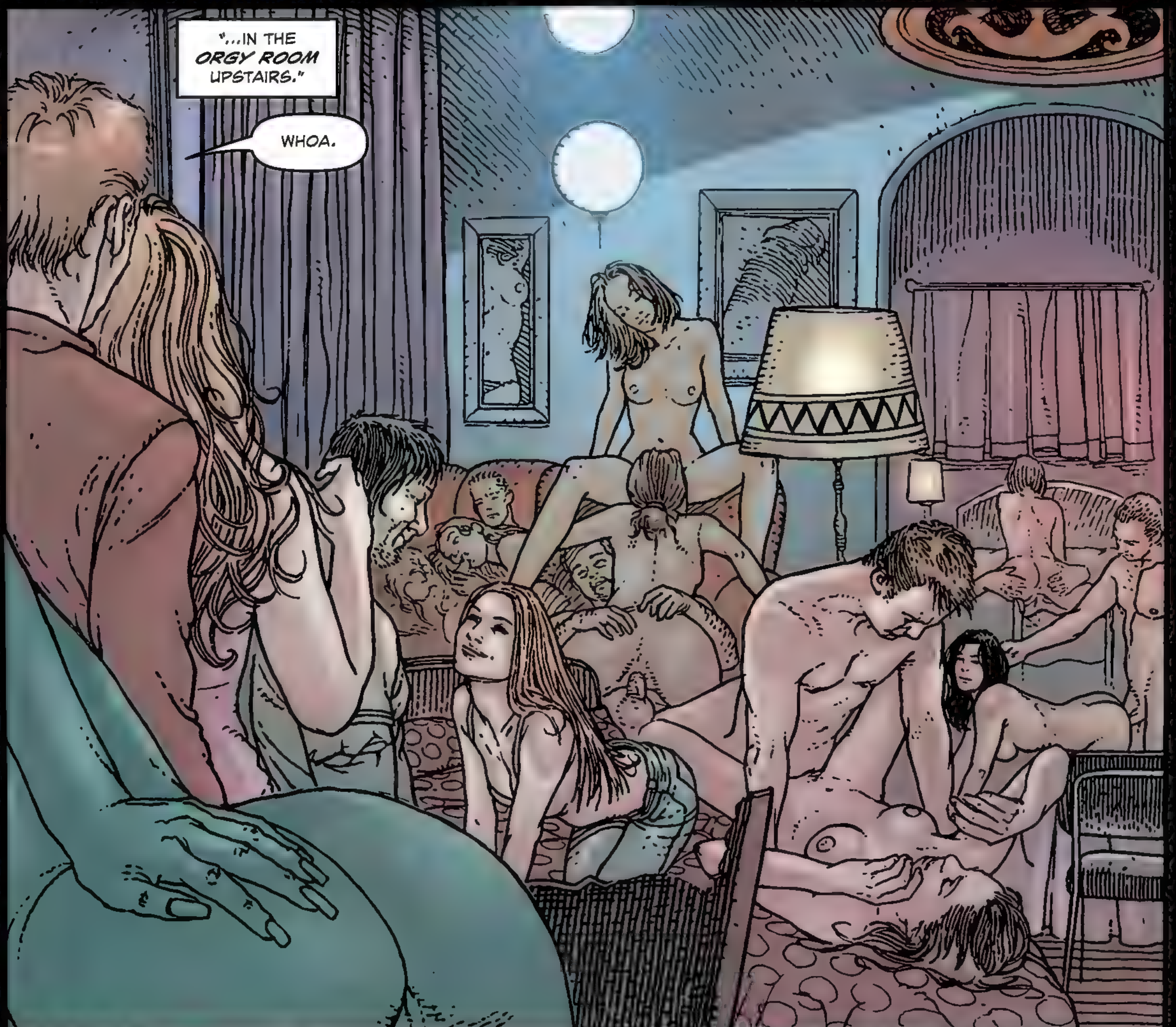


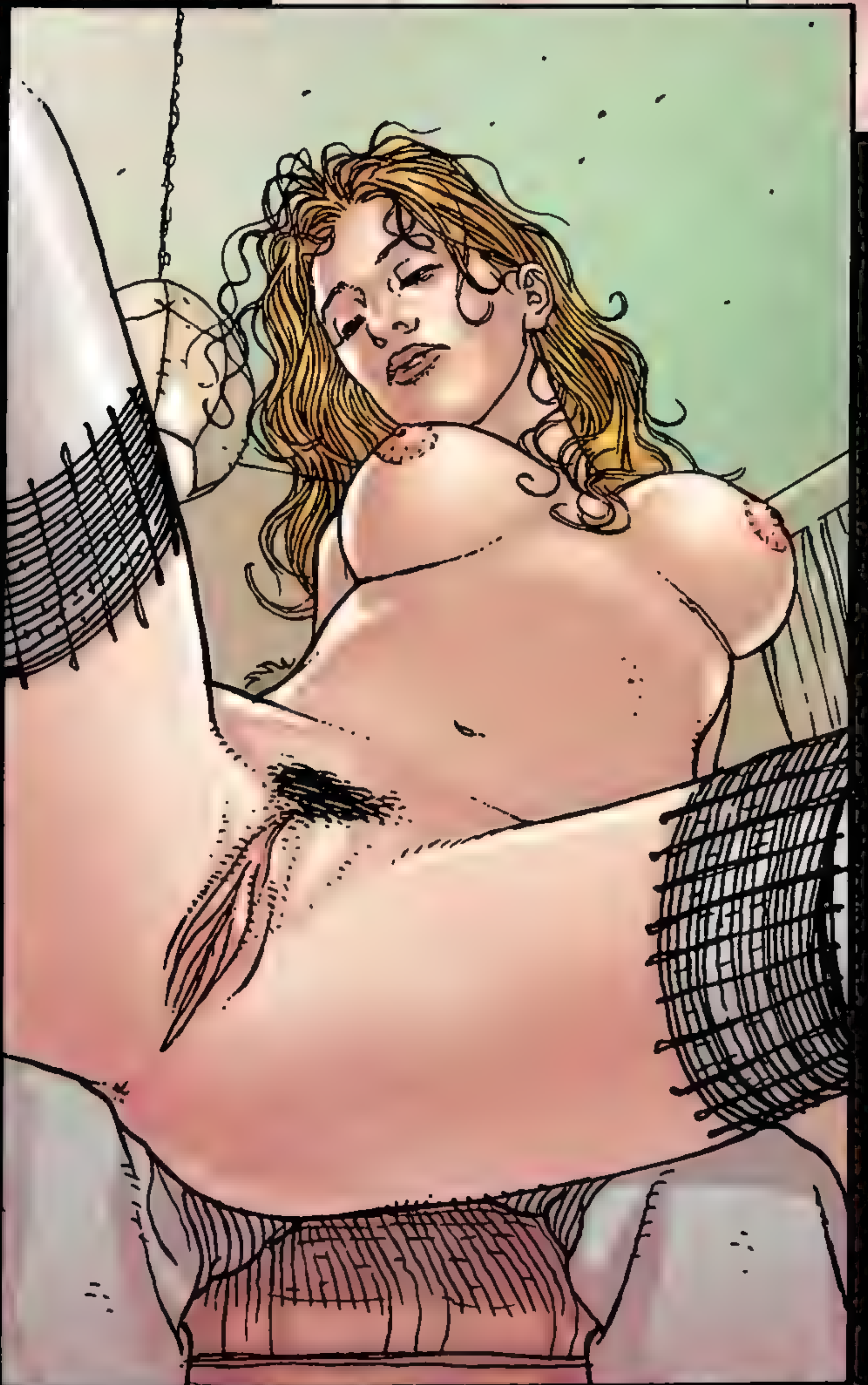
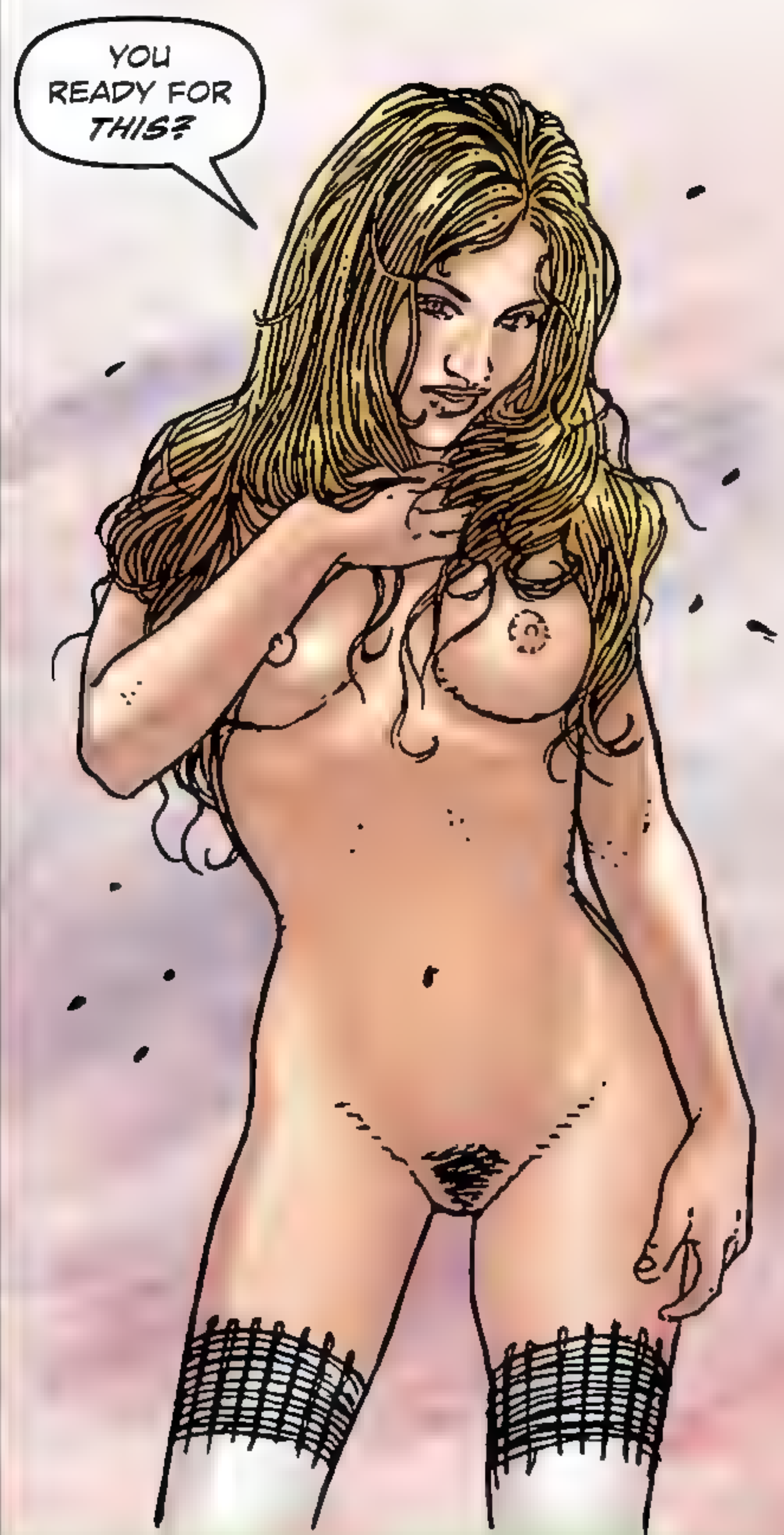
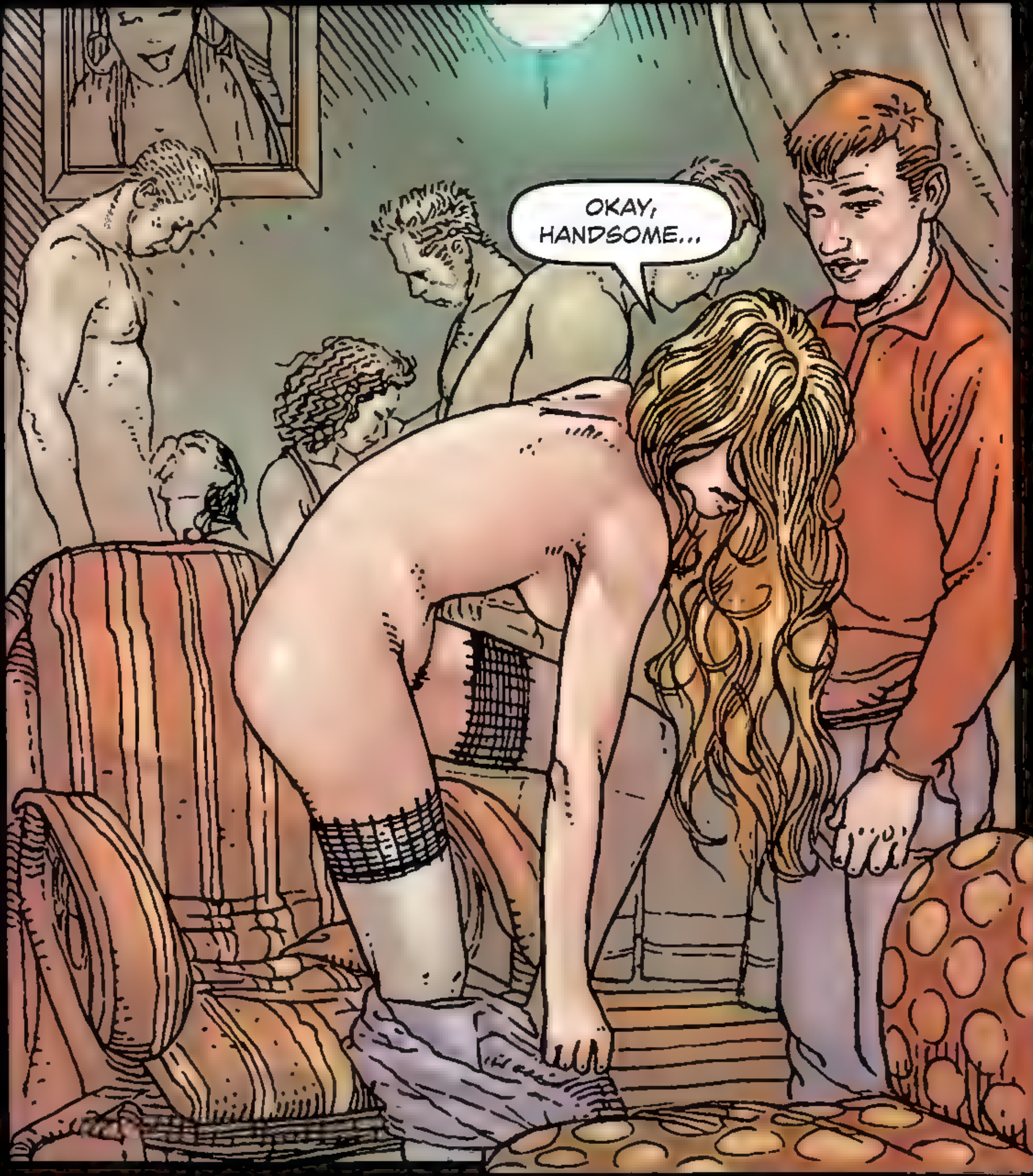


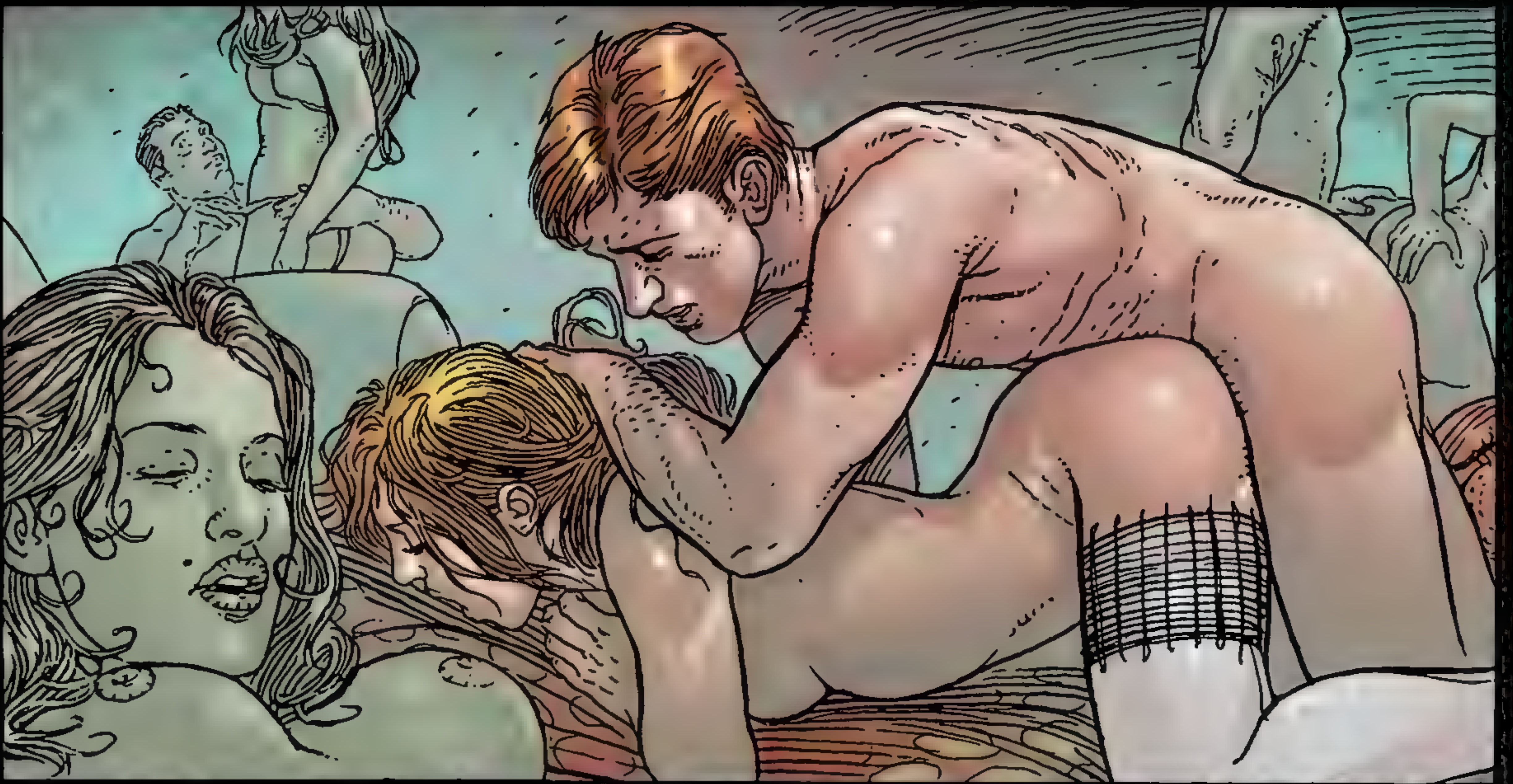
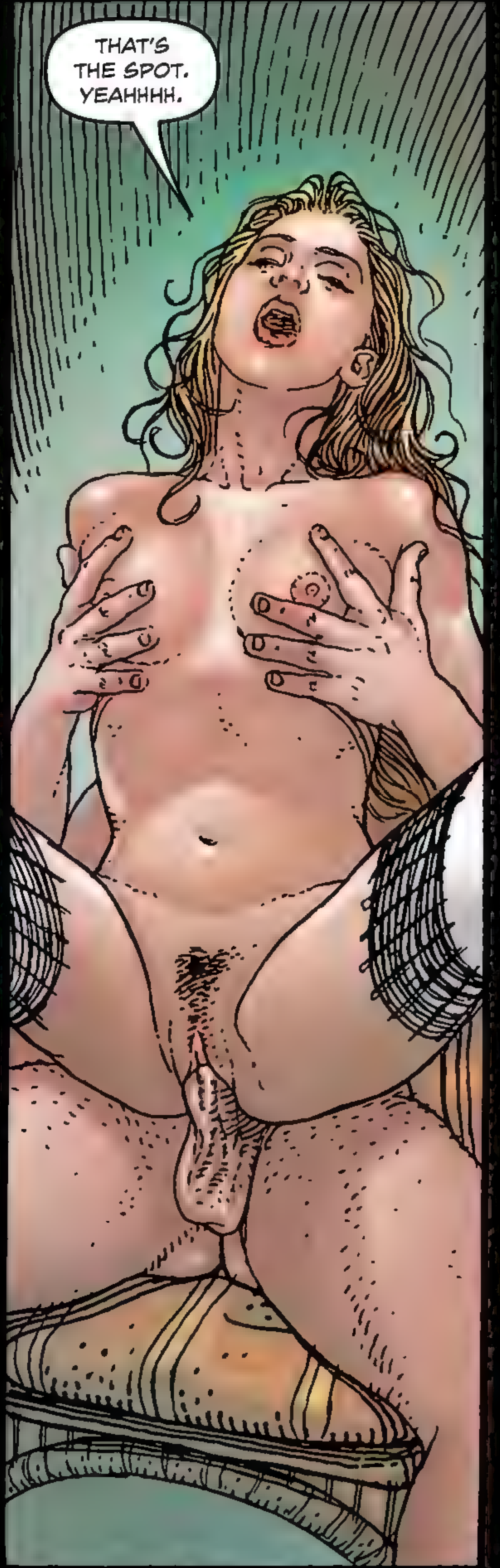
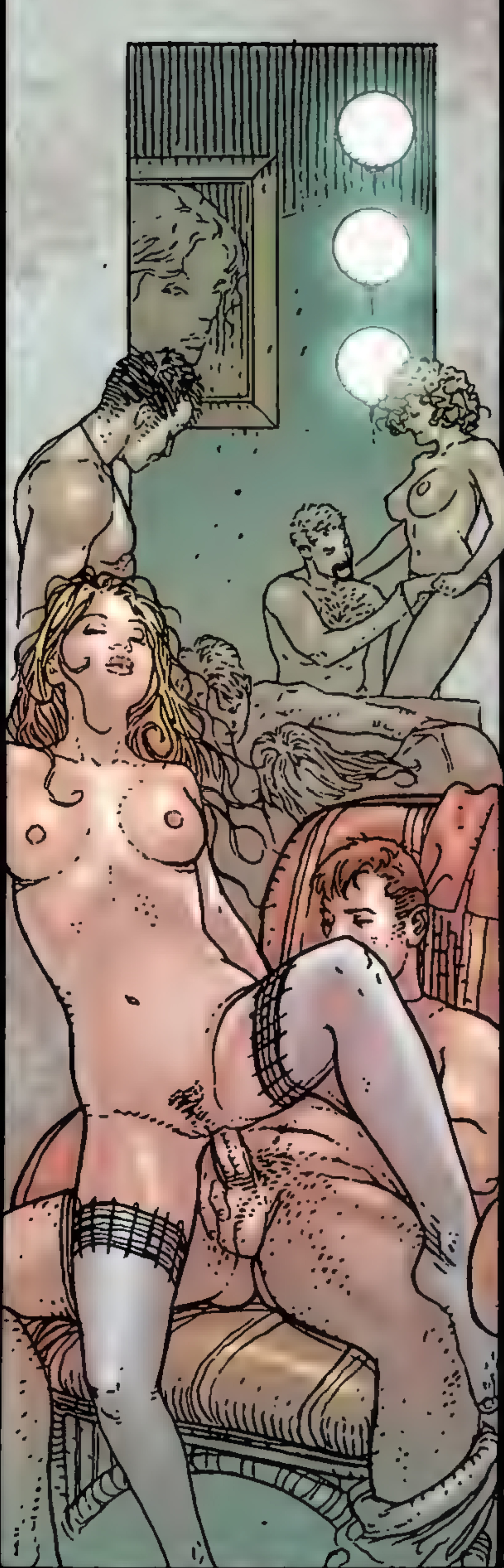
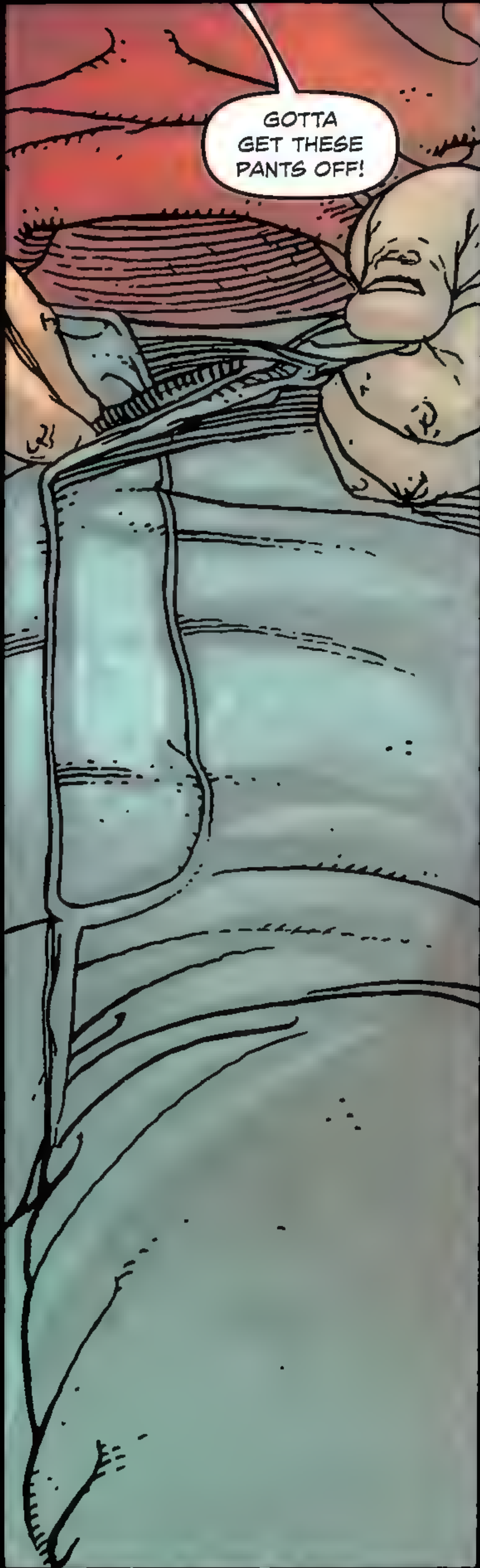


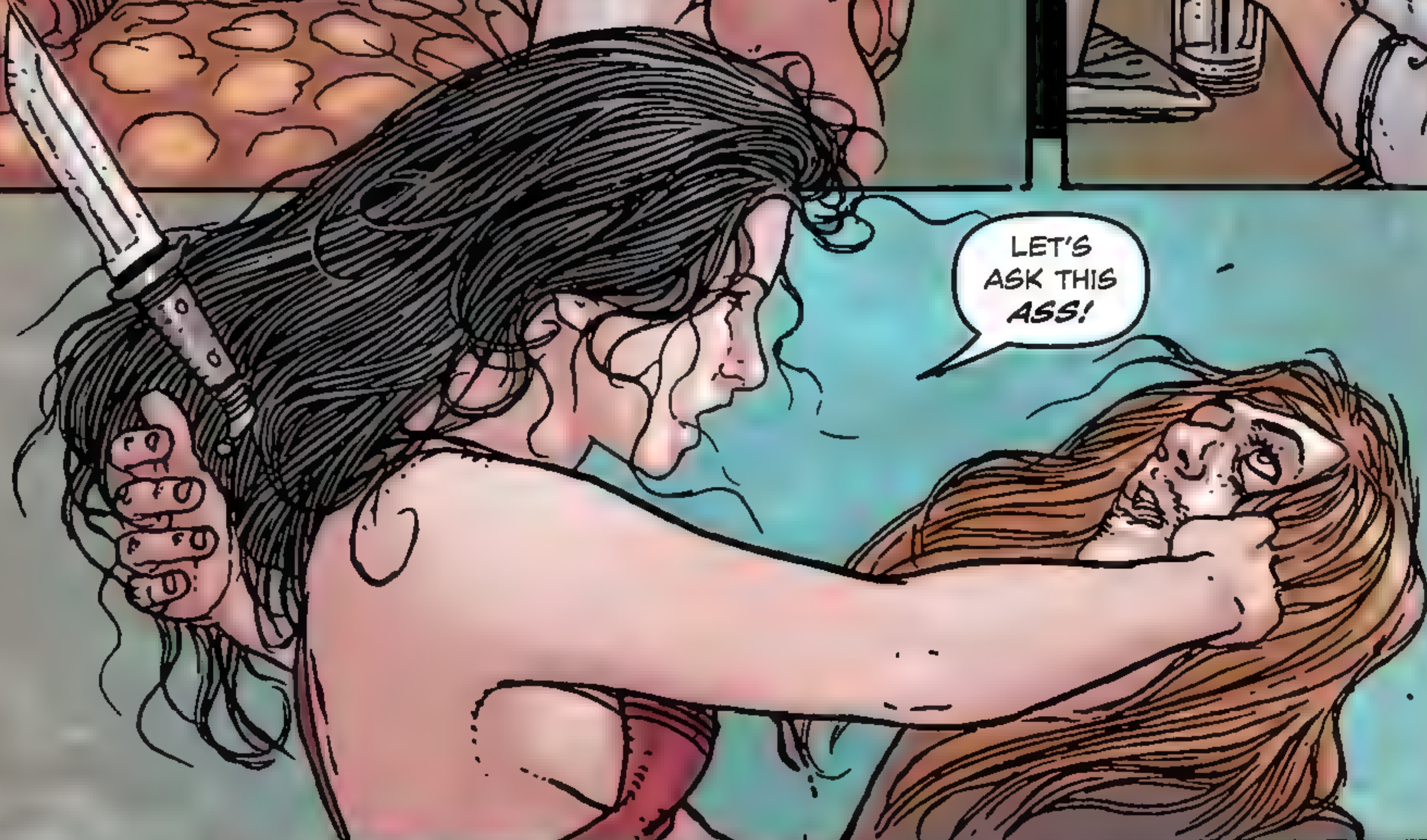


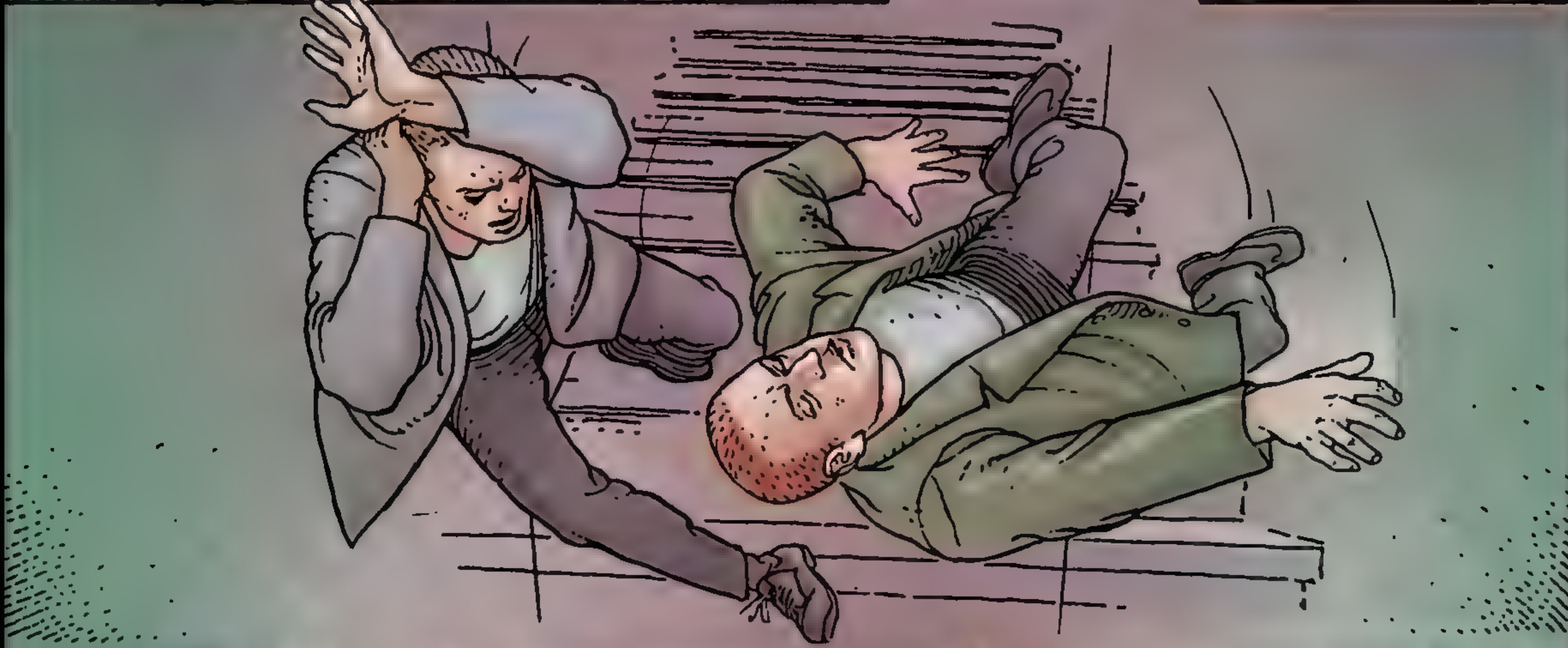
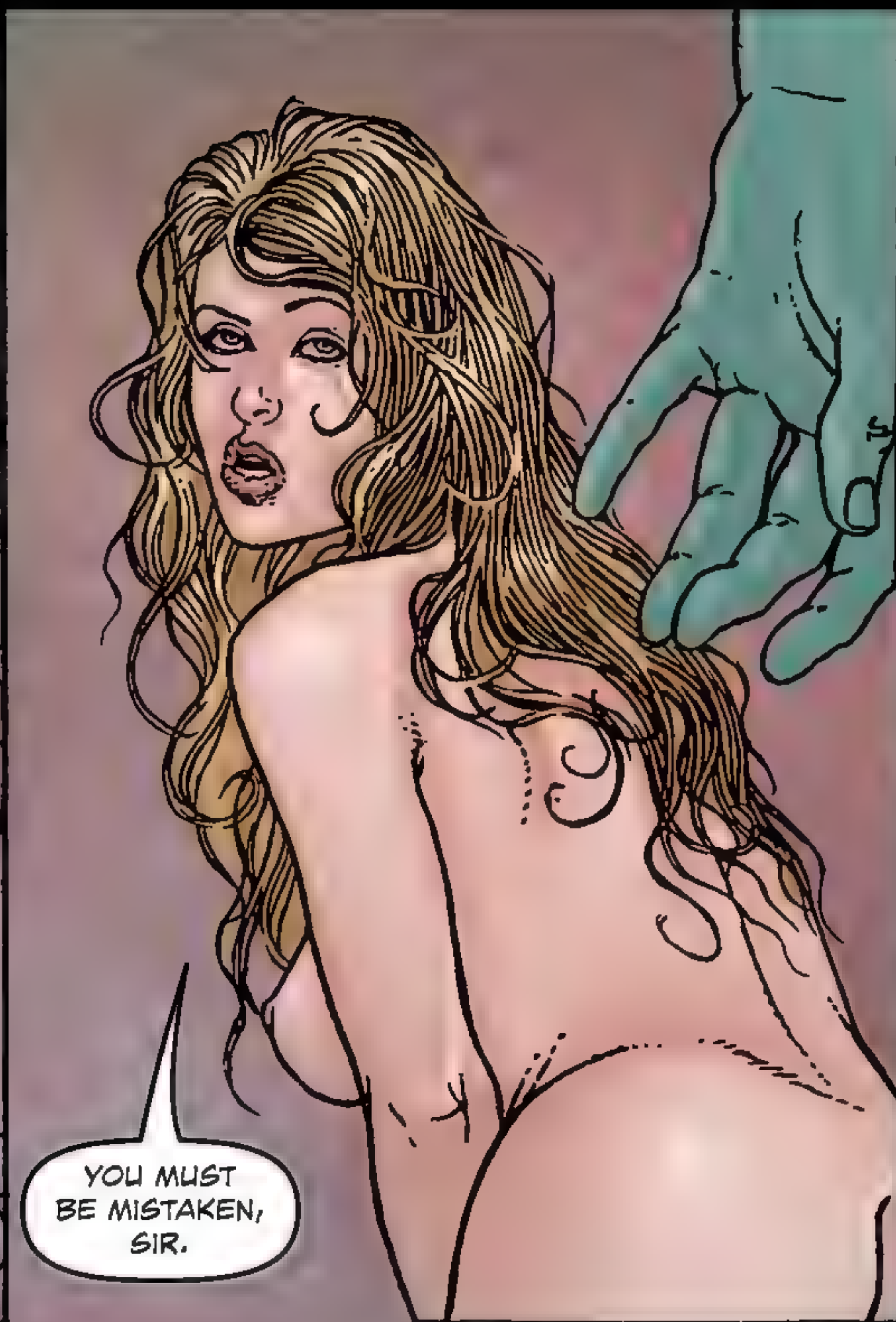
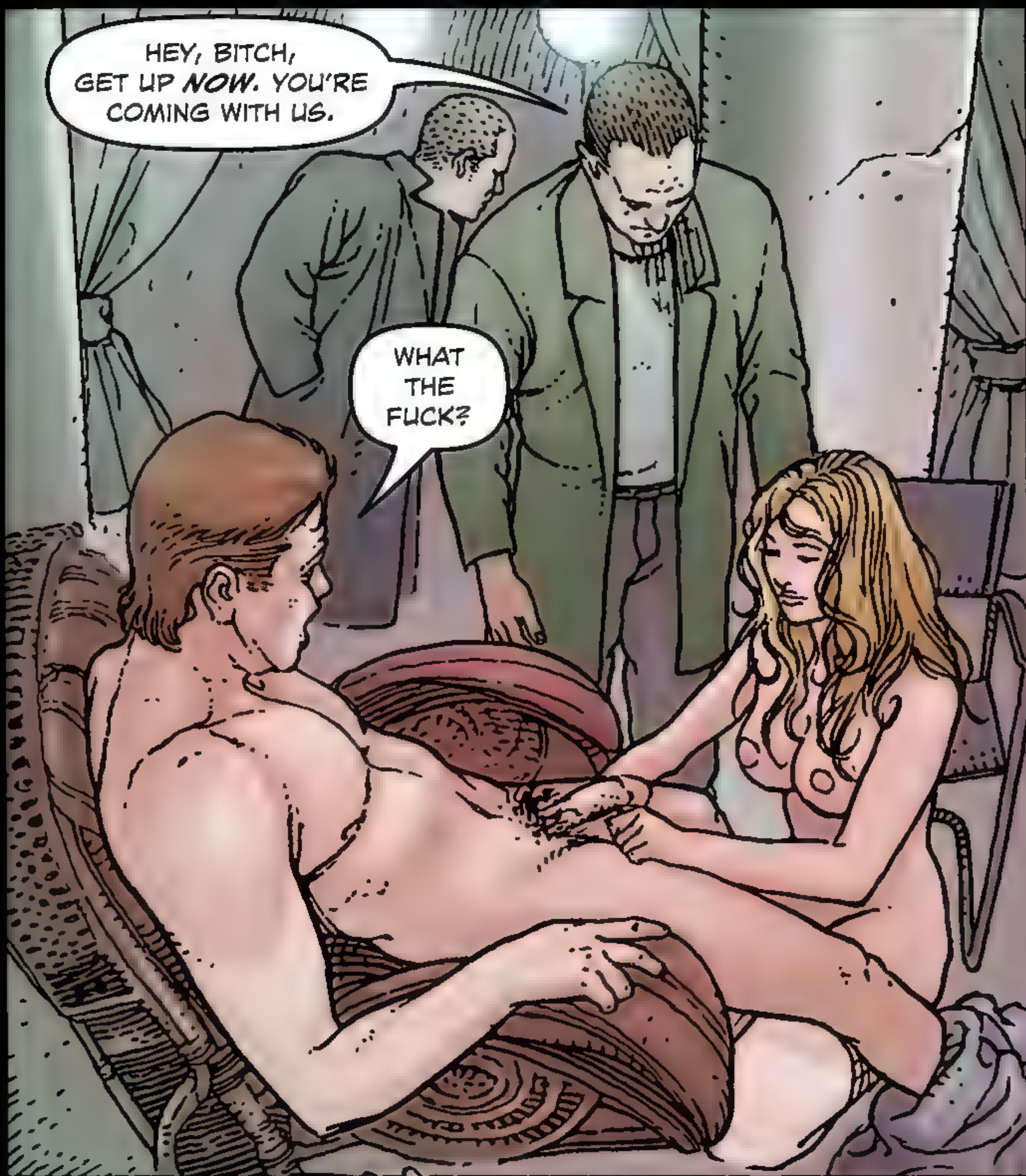




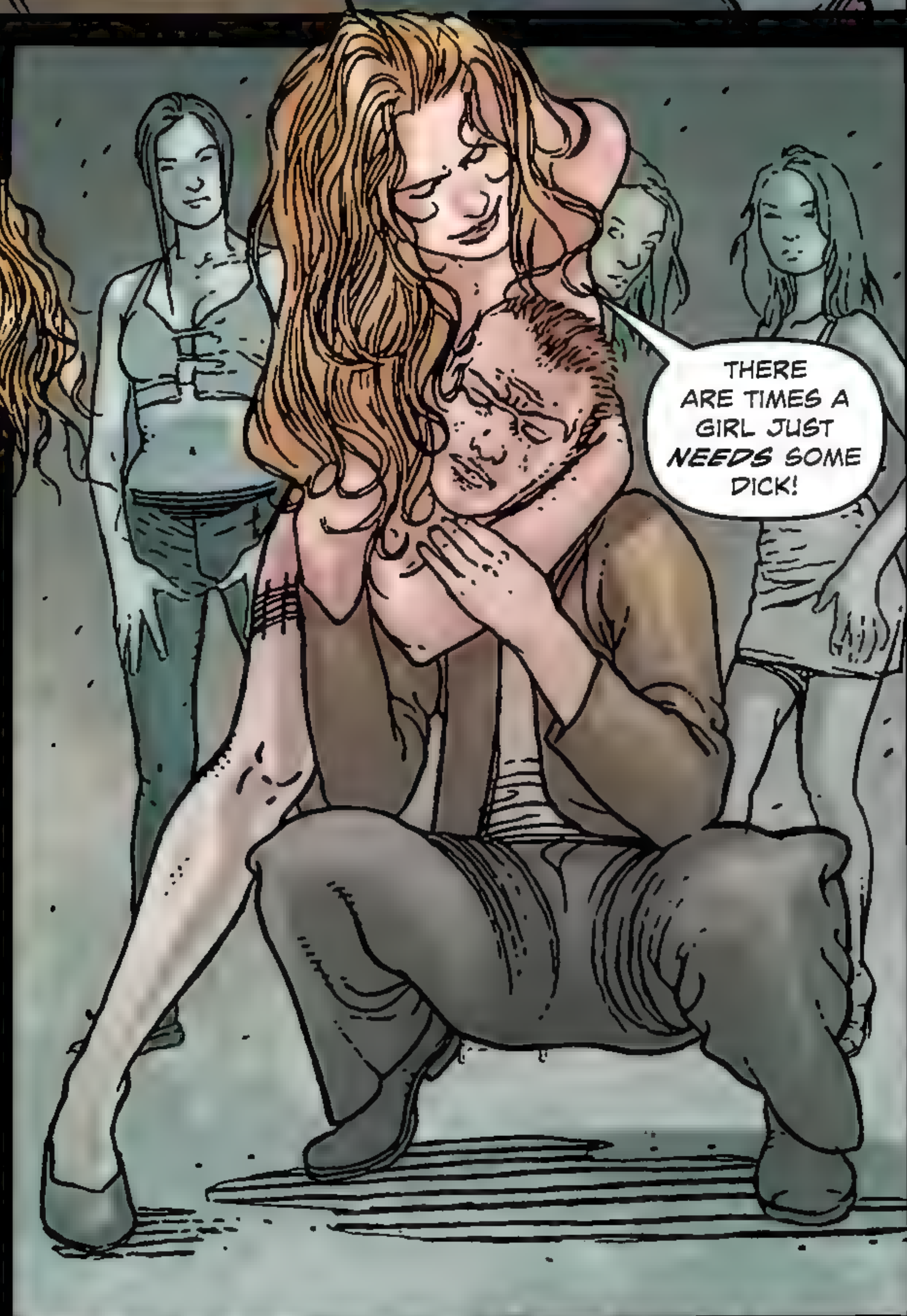
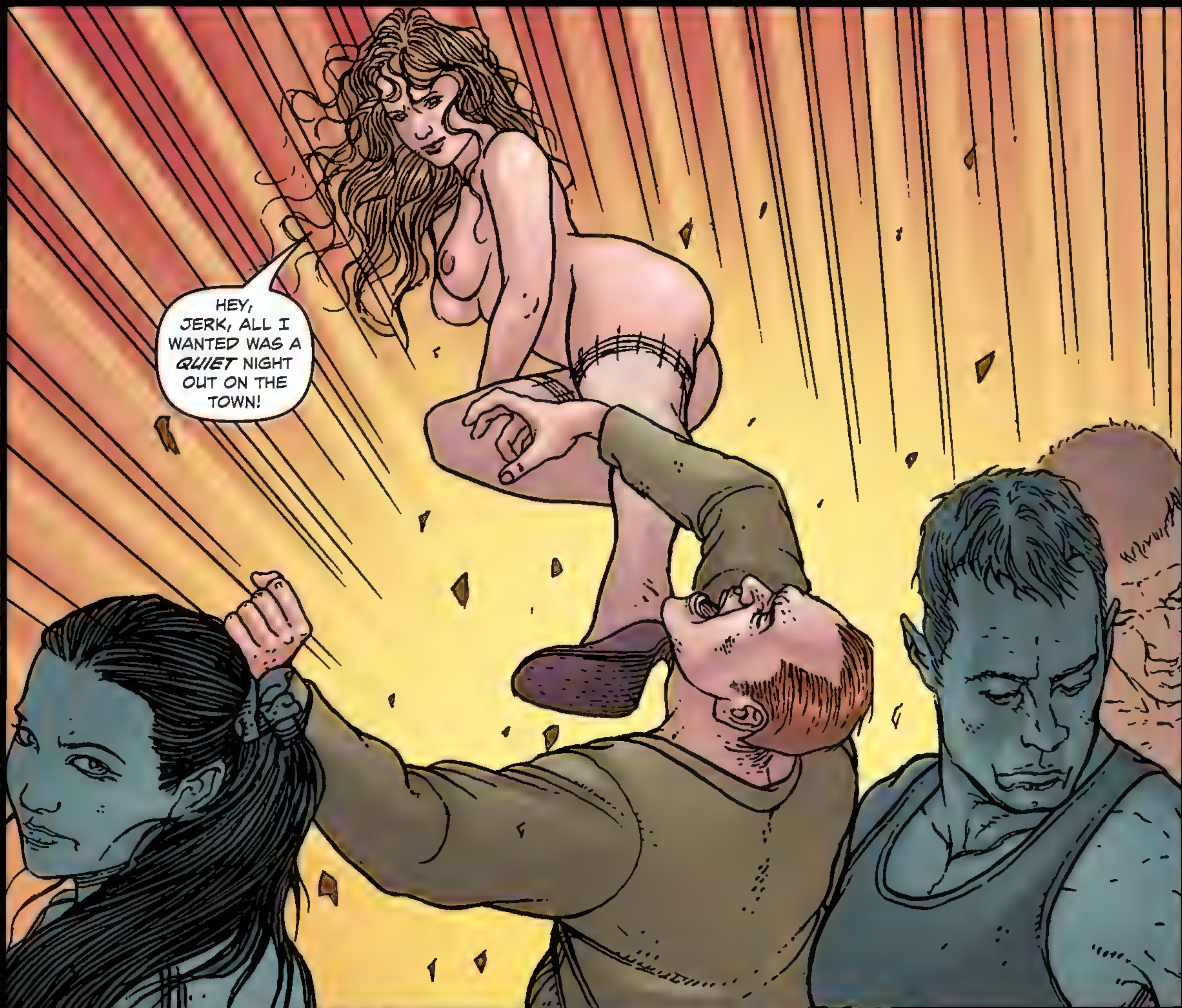


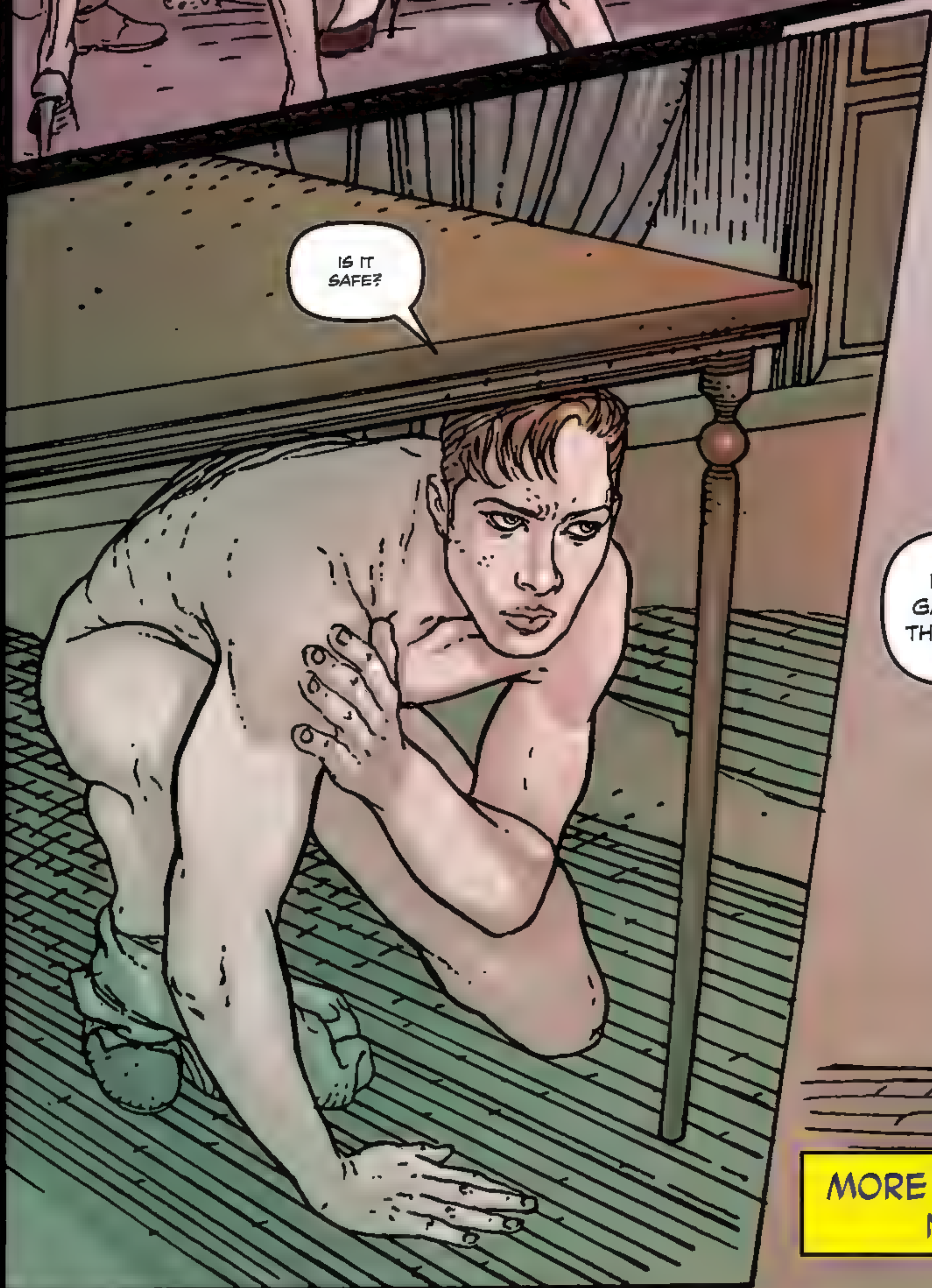
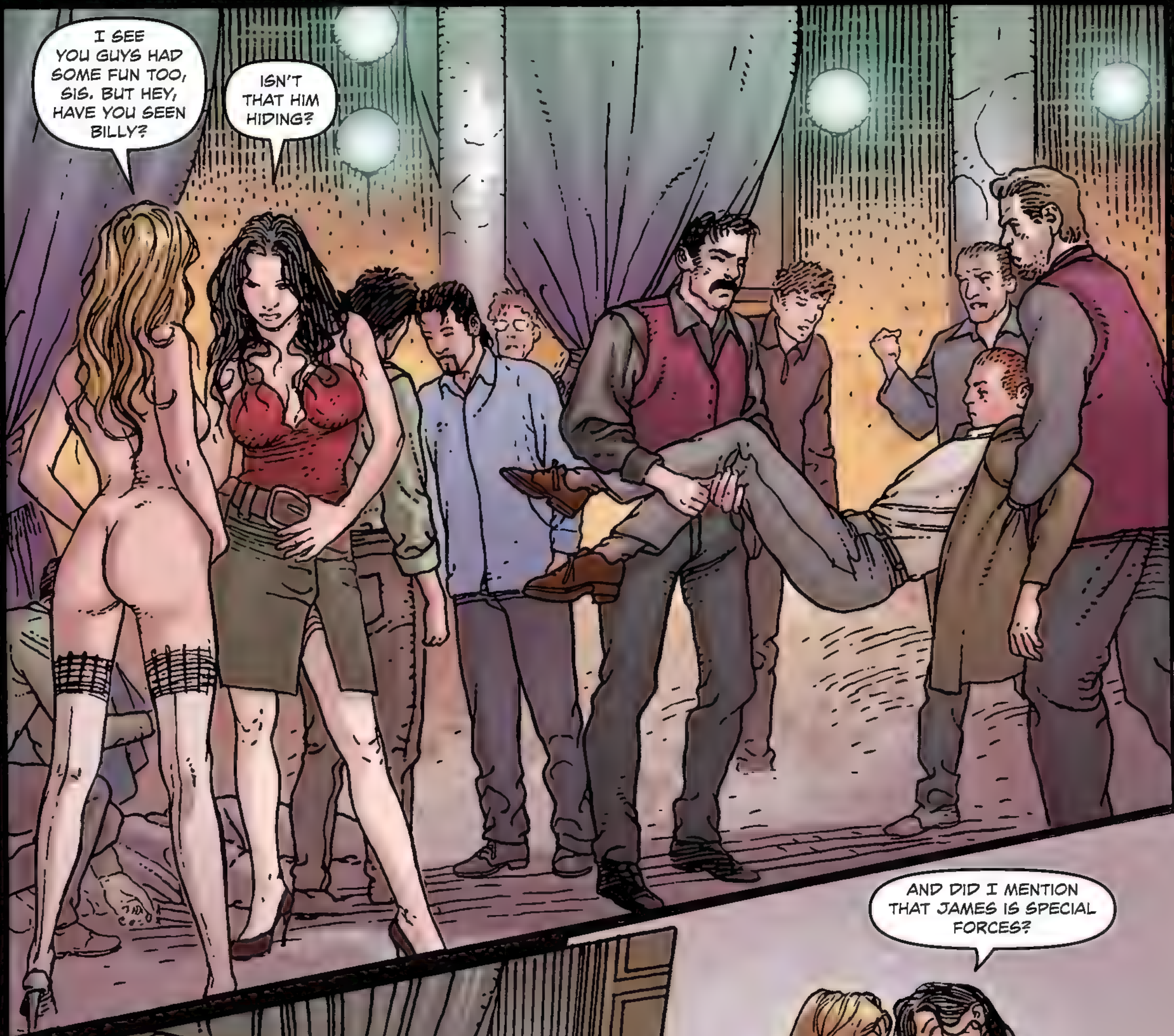














WRITTEN & ILLUSTRATED BY CHRISTIAN ZANIER

EMBER

CHAPTER 1 - BEAUTIFIED



CHRISTIAN 14

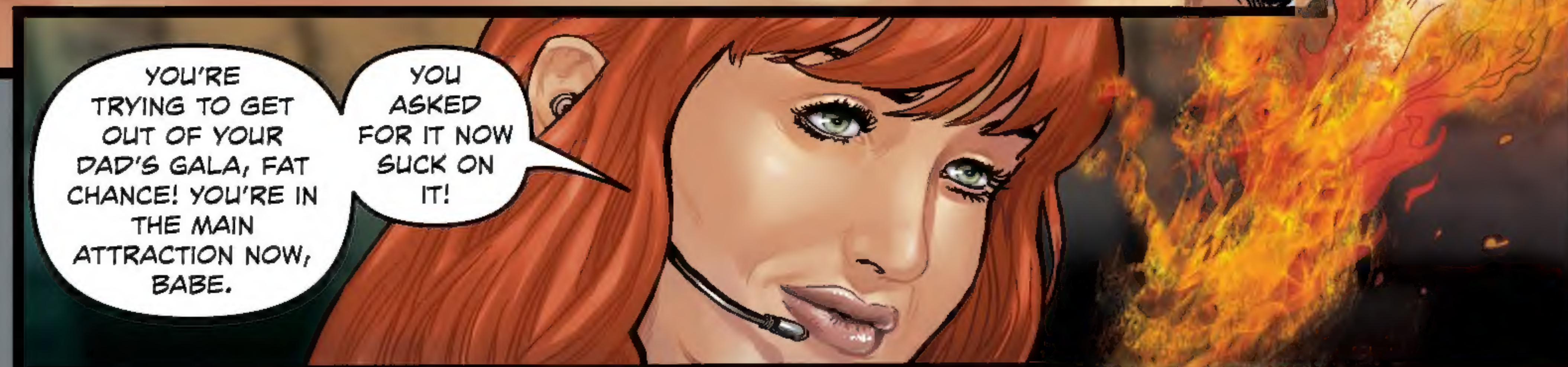
IT ALL COMES AT A COST. FAME, BEAUTY, FREAKING BAD-ASS FLAME POWERS-- ALL OF IT. BUT SOMETIMES, IN THOSE FEW SPARE MOMENTS WHERE I GET TO JUST *BE*-- WHERE I CAN EXPERIENCE THINGS NO OTHER HUMAN EVER *WILL*-- WELL, FUCK, THOSE TIMES ALMOST MAKE ALL THE DRAMA WORTHWHILE.

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SITUATION IN
DOWNTOWN.

MILITARY
PROJECT ON THE
DOWN-LOW IS BEING
JACKED. JUST WEST
OF YOU. SHOULD
BE IN YOUR
PERIPHERAL.

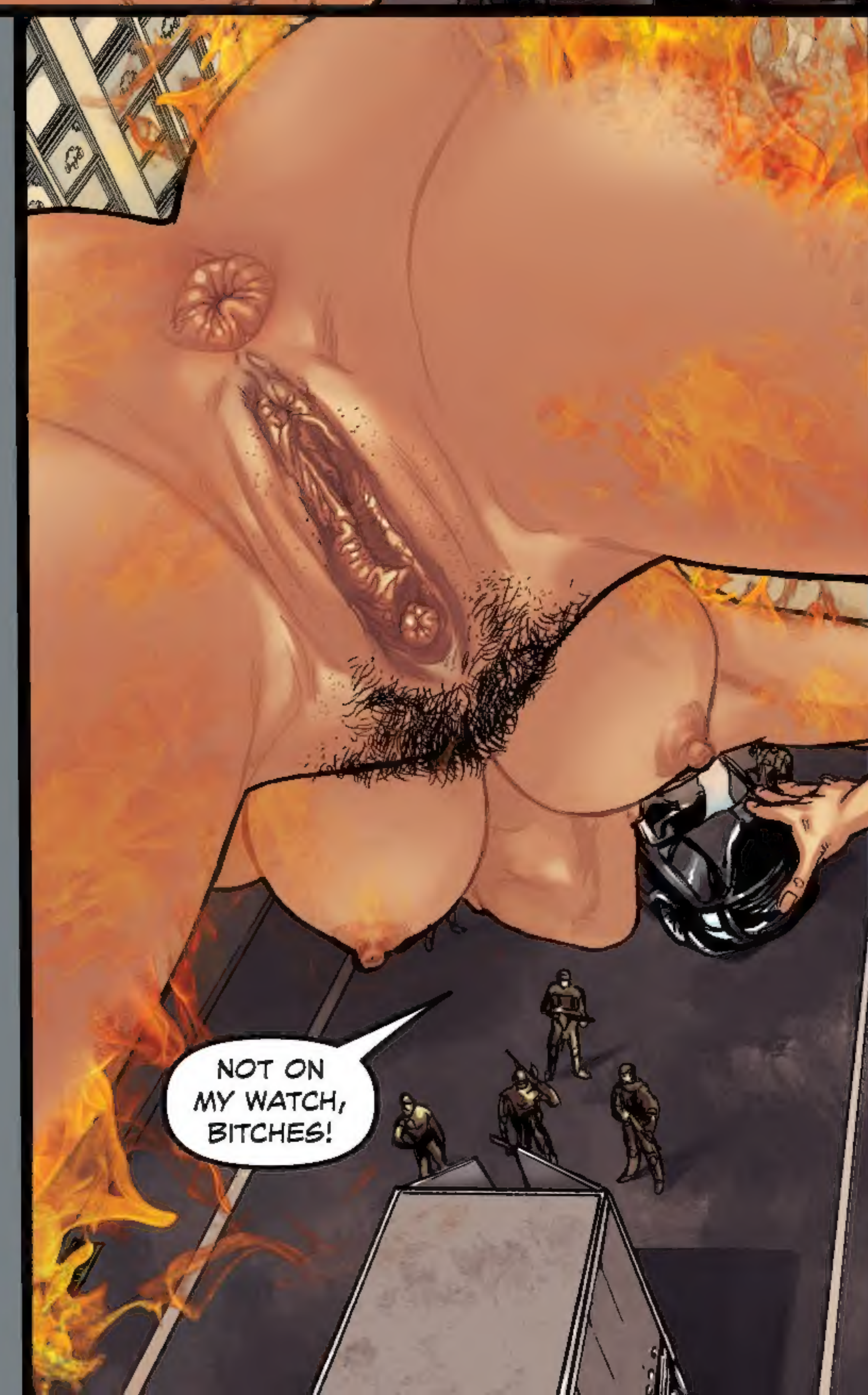
I'M
ON IT.



NICE
JOB,
BOYS.



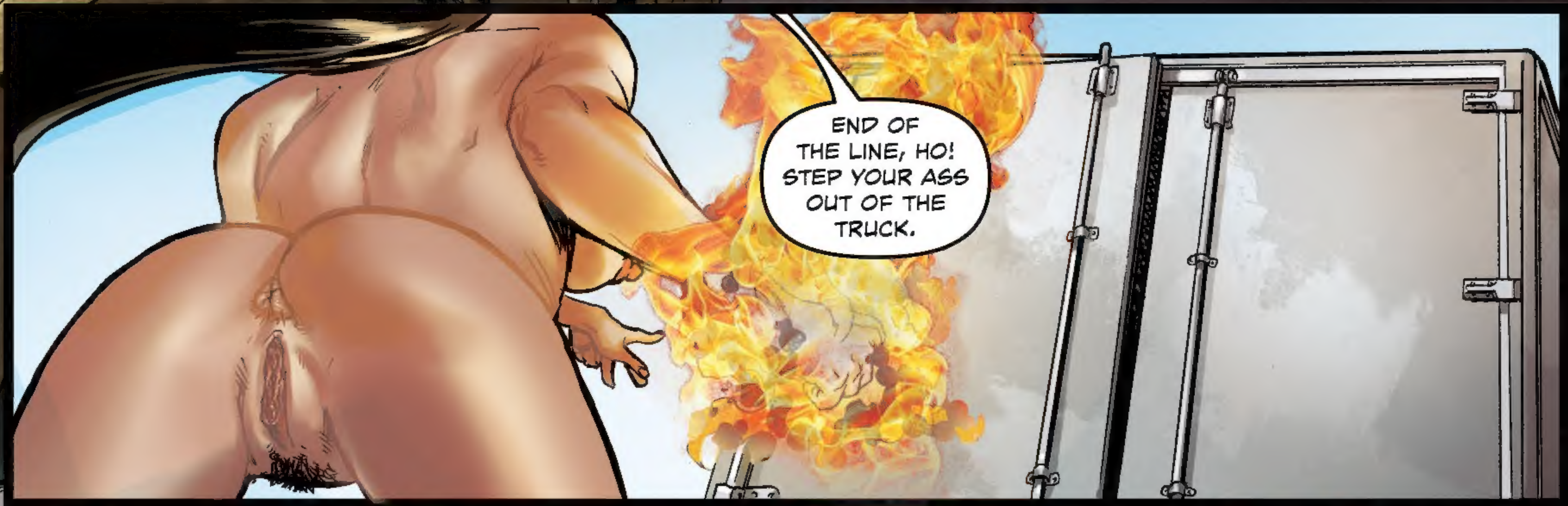
GONNA
HAVE COPS SOON.
KEEP 'EM AT BAY,
YOU BIG SEXY
BEASTS.



NOT ON
MY WATCH,
BITCHES!



SANTIAGO
Y CIERRA,
MOTHERFUCKERS!



END OF THE LINE, HO! STEP YOUR ASS OUT OF THE TRUCK.



OH SHIT.

WELL, WELL. I THOUGHT MY FIRST TESTING OF THIS BEAUTY WAS GOING TO BE BORING. A BIG FAN BY THE WAY. LOVE YOUR WORK.



GONNA BREAK MY HEART THAT I'M GOING TO HAVE TO CRUSH YOURS.

NEXT UP:
RUMBLE!

D.R. & QUINCH

